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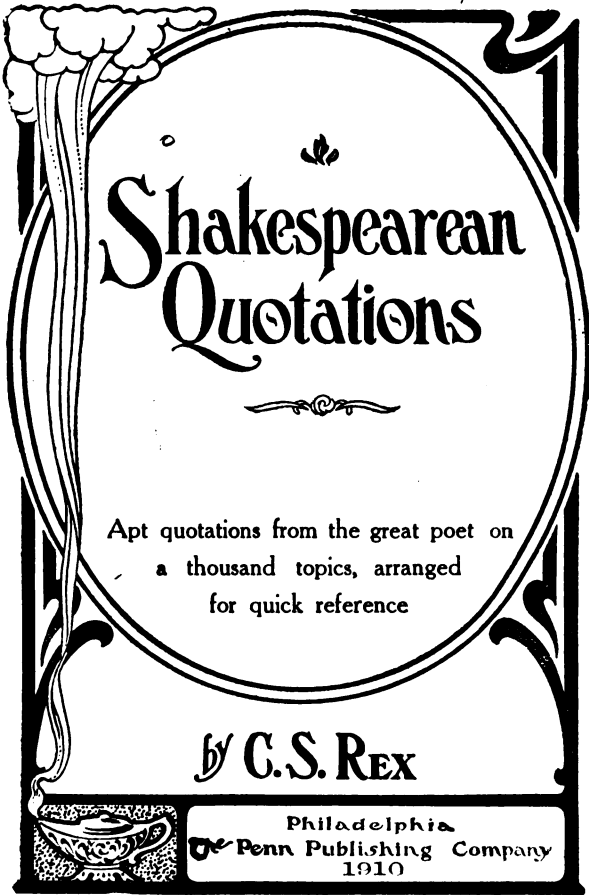
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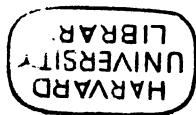
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# Shakespearean Quotations

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**Absence.**—I dote on his very absence.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Abstinence.**—A man of stricture and firm abstinence.

—*M. for M. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Achievement.**—Therefore this maxim out of love I teach ;

Achievement is command : ungain'd, beseech.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Act.**—Be great in act as you have been in thought :

Let not the world see fear and sad distrust

Govern the motion of a kingly eye.

—*King John. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Action.**—I presume brave Hector would not lose

So rich advantage of a promised glory

As smiles upon the forehead of this action,

For the wide world's revenue.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Suit the action to the word, the word to the action.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Actions.**—A woman's thought runs before her actions.

—*As You L. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Strong reasons make strong actions.

—*King John. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

We must not stint

Our necessary actions, in the fear

To cope malicious censurers.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Actor.**—As in a theatre, the eyes of men,  
After a well-graced actor leaves the stage,  
Are idly bent on him that enters next.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

**Actors.**—These our actors, as I foretold you, were  
all spirits, and are melted into air, into thin  
air.

—*Tempest. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Admiration.**—Season your admiration for a while.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Adoption.**—'Tis often seen adoption strives with  
nature.

—*All's Well. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Advantage.**—Advantage feeds him fat while men delay.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Adversity.**—A man I am, cross'd with adversity.

—*Two G. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

A wretched soul, bruised with adversity,  
We bid be quiet when we hear it cry.

—*C. of E. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Sweet are the uses of adversity.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Affability.**—Hide it in smiles and affability.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Affairs.**—I was a pack-horse in his great affairs,  
A weeder-out of his proud adversaries.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

They should be good men ; their affairs as righteous :

But all hoods make not monks.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Since the affairs of men rest still incertain,  
Let's reason with the worst that may befall.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

There is a tide in the affairs of men,  
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune.

—*Ibid. Act. 4, Sc. 3.*

**Affection.**—Affection is not rated from the heart.

—*Tam. of S. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Affection ! thy intention stabs the centre.

—*The W. T. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Now old desire doth in his death-bed lie,  
And young affection gapes to be his heir.

—*Rom. & Jul. 2d Prologue.*

Keep you in the rear of your affection,  
Out of the shot and danger of desire.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Affection is a coal that must be cool'd,  
Else, suffer'd, it will set the heart on fire.

—*Venus & A. 1.*

**Affections.**—Believe me, sir, had I such venture  
forth,

The better part of my affections would be with  
my hopes abroad.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Wrestle with thy affections.

—*As You L. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Affliction.**—Affliction may one day smile again;  
till then, sit thee down, sorrow.

—*L. L. L. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Affliction may subdue the cheek,  
But not take in the mind.

—*The W. T. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

Had it pleased heaven  
To try me with affliction ; had they rained  
All kinds of sores and shames on my bare head,  
Steep'd me in poverty to the very lips,  
Given to captivity me and my utmost hopes,  
I should have found in some place of my soul  
A drop of patience.

—*Othello. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Age.—A man loves the meat in his youth that he  
cannot endure in his age.

—*Much Ado. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

When the age is in, the wit is out.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

He that doth the ravens feed,  
Yea, providently caters for the sparrow,  
Be comfort to my age.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 6.*

Therefore my age is as a lusty winter,  
Frosty, but kindly.

—*Ibid.. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

'Tis age that nourisheth.

—*Tam. of S. Act 2, Sc. 1.*



Do you set down your name in the scroll of youth,  
that are written down old with all the characters of age?

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Give me a staff of honor for mine age,  
But not a sceptre to control the world.

—*Tit. And. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Pity not honor'd age for his white beard.

—*Tim. of A. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

At your age

The heyday in the blood is tame, it's humble,  
And waits upon the judgment.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale  
Her infinite variety.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Air.—Do not saw the air too much with your hand.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

The air bites shrewdly ; it is very cold.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Alacrity.—I have a kind of alacrity in sinking.

—*M. W. of W. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

All.—That is all in all.

—*Tam. of S. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Allegiance.**—I did pluck allegiance from men's hearts.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

He that can endure  
To follow with allegiance a fall'n lord  
Does conquer him that did his master conquer,  
And earns a place i' the story.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 3, Sc. 13.*

**Ambition.**—Thoughts tending to ambition, they do plot

Unlikely wonders.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 5, Sc. 5.*

Tongue-tied ambition, not replying, yielded  
To bear the golden yoke of sovereignty.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 3, Sc. 7.*

Fling away ambition : by that sin fell the angels.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Love and meekness, lord,  
Become a churchman better than ambition.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

Tears for his love ; joy for his fortune ; honor for  
his valor ; and death for his ambition.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

When the poor hath cried, Cæsar hath wept ;  
Ambition should be made of sterner stuff.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

I hold ambition of so airy and light a quality that  
it is but a shadow's shadow.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Farewell the tranquil mind ! farewell content !  
Farewell the plumed troop, and the big wars,  
That make ambition virtue.

—*Othello. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

**Ambition.**—Ambition, the soldier's virtue, rather  
makes choice of loss,

Than gain which darkens him.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Amen.**—Amen stuck in my throat.

—*Macbeth. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Ancestors.**—All his successors gone before him hath  
done 't ; and all his ancestors that come after  
him may.

—*M. W. of W. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Angel—Angels.**—What may man within him hide,  
Though angel on the outward side.

—*M. for M. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven  
As make the angels weep.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

An angel is not evil :

I should have feared her had she been a devil.

—*L. L. L. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Then came wandering by  
A shadow like an angel, with bright hair  
Dabbled in blood.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Angels are bright still, though the brightest fell.

—*Macbeth. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

Angels and ministers of grace defend us!

—*Hamlet. Act 1; Sc. 4.*

The truth I shall not know, but live in doubt,  
Till my bad angel fire my good one out.

—*Pass. Pilgrim.*

**Answer—Answers.**—He might have took his answer long ago.

—*Tw. Night. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

I am not bound to please thee with my answers.

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Antony.**—Were I Brutus,

And Brutus, Antony, there were an Antony  
Would ruffle up your spirits, and put a tongue in  
Every wound of Cæsar, that should move  
The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

O Antony ! O thou Arabian bird !

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Apothecary.**—I do remember an apothecary —  
And hereabout he dwells,—which late I noted  
In tattered weeds, with overwhelming brows,  
Culling of simples ; meagre were his looks,  
Sharp misery had worn him to the bones.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Apparel.**—Every true man's apparel fits your thief.

—*M. for M. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

Fashion wears out more apparel than the man.

—*Much Ado. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy ;  
But not expressed in fancy : rich, not gaudy ;  
For the apparel oft proclaims the man.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Apparent.**—Were it not here apparent that thou art  
heir apparent.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Appetite.**—Then to breakfast with what appetite  
you have.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Good digestion wait on appetite,  
And health on both !

—*Macbeth. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

She would hang on him,  
As if increase of appetite had grown  
By what it fed on.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Applause.—I do not relish well their loud applause  
and Aves vehement.

—*M. for M. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Apple.—As much as an apple doth an oyster.

—*Tam. of S. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

There's small choice in rotten apples.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Appliances.—With all appliances and means to  
boot,

Deny it to a king.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Apollo.—Apollo's lute, strung with his hair.

—*L. L. L. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

Argument.—He draweth the thread of his verbosity  
finer than the staple of his argument.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Sheathed their swords for lack of argument.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Armed.—Arm'd at point exactly, cap-a-pie.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Arrogance.**—

Supple knees

Feed arrogance, and are the proud man's fees.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

**Arrow.**—Swifter than arrow from Tartar's bow.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

I have shot mine arrow o'er the house,  
And hurt my brother.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

**Art.**—So excellent in art, and still so rising,

That Christendom shall ever speak his virtue.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

More matter with less art.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Artificer.**—Another lean unwash'd artificer.

—*K. John. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

**Ass.**—I do perceive that I am made an ass.

—*M. W. of W. Act 5, Sc. 5.*

That he were here to write me down an ass!

—*Much Ado. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

Make the Moor thank me, love me and reward  
me,

For making him egregiously an ass.

—*Othello. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Assurance.**—I'll make assurance double sure,  
And take a bond of fate.

—*Macbeth. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Attendance.**—I dance attendance here.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 3, Sc. 7.*

To dance attendance on their lordships' pleasures.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

**Attire.**—What are these

So wither'd and wild in their attire?

—*Macbeth. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Audience.**—According to the fair play of the world,  
Let me have audience.

—*K. John. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

**Authority.**—But man, prond man,

Drest in a little brief authority!

—*M. for M. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Authority, though it err like others,  
Hath yet a kind of medicine in itself,  
That skins the vice o' the top.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Hence hath his quick celerity,  
When it is borne in high authority.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

Thus can the demi-god Authority  
Make us pay down for our offense by weight



The words of heaven ; on whom it will, it will ;  
On whom it will not, so ; yet still 'tis just.

—*M. for M.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

O, some authority how to proceed ;  
Some tricks, some quilllets, how to cheat the devil.

—*L. L. L.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

**Awe.**—I had as lief not be, as live to be  
In awe of such a thing as I myself.

—*Jul. Cæ.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

Who fears a sentence or an old man's saw,  
Shall by a painted cloth be kept in awe.

—*Lucrece.*

**Babe.**—A testy babe will scratch the nurse, and  
presently, all humble, kiss the rod.

—*Two G. of V.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

**Bachelor.**—Shall I never see a bachelor of three-  
score again ?

—*Much Ado.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

As a walled town is more worthier than a village,  
so is the forehead of a married man more  
honorable than the bare brow of a bachelor.

—*As You L.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

**Bacchus.**—Come thou monarch of the vine,  
Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyne !

—*Ant. & Cleo.* Act 2, Sc. 7.

**Badness.**—He's more, had I more name for badness.

—*M. for M. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Bait.**—Fish not, with this melancholy bait,  
For this fool gudgeon, this opinion.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Banishment.**—I have stoop'd my neck under your  
injuries,  
And sighed my English breath in foreign clouds,  
Eating the bitter bread of banishment.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Banners.**—Hang out our banners on the outward  
walls.

—*Macbeth. Act 5, Sc. 5.*

**Bargain.**—A time, methinks, too short  
To make a world-without-end bargain in.

—*L. L. L. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

In the way of a bargain, mark ye me,  
I'll cavil on the ninth part of a hair.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Baseness.**—Some kinds of baseness are nobly un-  
dergone, and most poor matters  
Point to rich ends.

—*Tempest. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Battle.**—Never set a squadron in the field,  
Nor the division of a battle known  
More than a spinster.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Bay.**—How like a younker or a prodigal  
The scarfed bark puts from her native bay.

—*Mer. of V. Act 2, Sc. 6.*

**Beauty.**—In the holiday-time of my beauty.

—*M. W. of W. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold.

—*As You L. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Such love  
Could be but recompensed, though you were  
crown'd

The nonpareil of beauty.

—*Tw. Night. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

'Tis beauty truly blent, whose red and white,  
Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

Could I come near your beauty with my nails,  
I'd set my ten commandments in your face.

—*2d K. Hen. VI. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

'Tis beauty that doth oft make women proud.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Beauty starved with her severity,  
Cuts beauty off from all posterity.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Beauty's ensign yet  
Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

Her beauty makes  
This vault a feasting presence full of light.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

The chariest maid is prodigal enough,  
If she unmask her beauty to the moon.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

He hath a daily beauty in his life  
That makes me ugly.

—*Othello. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Bedtime.—I would 'twere bedtime, Hal, and all well.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Beer.—I do now remember the poor creature, small  
beer.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Beg.—Beg that thou mays't have leave to hang  
thyself!

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Bell.—Silence that dreadful bell.

—*Othello. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

**Benedick.**—Here you may see Benedick, the married man.

—*Much Ado. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Here dwells Benedick, the married man.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Bent.**—They fool me to the top of my bent.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Berries.**—Two lovely berries moulded on one stem.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Wholesome berries thrive and ripen best

Neighbor'd by fruit of baser quality.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Biscuit.**—Which is as dry as the remainder of a biscuit after a voyage.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

**Black.**—Hung be the heavens with black, yield day to night !

—*1st K. Hen. VI. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Blast—Blasts.**—I'll cross it though it blast me.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

They that stand high have many blasts to shake them.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Unruly blasts wait on the tender spring.

—*Lucrece.*

**Blind.**—He that is stricken blind cannot forget  
The precious treasure of his eyesight lost.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Bliss.**—All that poets fain of bliss and joy.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Blood.**—Why should a man whose blood is warm  
within,

Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster ?

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Many will swoon when they do look on blood.

—*As You L. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

There is no sure foundation set on blood,  
No certain life achieved by other's death.

—*K. John. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

Which blood, like sacrificing Abel's, cries,  
Even from the tongueless caverns of the earth,  
To me for justice and rough chastisement.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

In the spirit of men there is no blood.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Blood hath been shed ere now, i' the olden time,  
Ere human statute purged the gentle weal.

—*Macbeth. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

I am in blood

Stepp'd in so far that, should I wade no more,  
Returning were as tedious as go o'er.

—*Macbeth.* Act 3, Sc. 4.

I'll not shed her blood ;

Nor scar that whiter skin of hers than snow,  
And smooth as monumental alabaster.

—*Othello.* Act 5, Sc. 2.

Whilst yet with Parthian blood thy sword is  
warm,

The fugitive Parthians follow.

—*Ant. & Cleo.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

Blow.—Make it a word and a blow.

—*Rom. & Jul.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

Body.—I never knew so young a body with so old a  
head.

—*Mer. of V.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

Bolt.—A fool's bolt is soon shot.

—*K. Hen. V.* Act 3, Sc. 7.

Bond.—I would have my bond.

—*Mer. of V.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

Is it so nominated in the bond ?

—*Ibid.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

Let him look to his bond.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

'Tis not in the bond.

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Bondage.**—To be a queen in bondage is more vile  
Than is a slave in base servility,  
For princes should be free.

—*1st K. Hen. VI. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

**Bondman.**—Who is here so base that would be a  
bondman? If any, speak; for him have I  
offended.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Bonds.**—What tributaries follow him to Rome,  
To grace in captive bonds his chariot-wheels?

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Bones.**—An old man, broken with the storms of  
state,

Is come to lay his weary bones among ye.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

**Book—Books.**—He hath never fed of the dainties  
that are bred in a book.

—*L. L. L. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

Finds tongues in trees, books in running brooks,  
Sermons in stones, and good in everything.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

That one might read the book of fate,  
And see the revolution of the times.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 1.*



A beggar's book outworths a noble's blood.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

That book in many's eyes doth share the glory,  
That in gold clasps locks in the golden story.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Was ever book containing such vile matter  
So fairly bound ?

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Born.**—I was not born under a rhyming planet, nor  
I cannot woo in festival terms.

—*Much Ado. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

We were born to die.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

I am native here and to the manner born.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

**Bosom.**—Swell bosom, with thy fraught,  
For 'tis of aspics' tongues.

—*Othello. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

**Bowels.**—Thus far into the bowels of the land  
Have we march'd without impediment.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

**Bowers.**—Love-thoughts lie rich when canopied  
with bowers.

—*Tw. Night. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Boxes.—**

About his shelves

A beggarly account of empty boxes.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Boy—Boys.—**A boy or a child, I wonder.

—*The W. T. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Shall a beardless boy,

A cocker'd silken wanton, brave our fields,

And flesh his spirit in a warlike soil,

Mocking the air with colors idly spread,

And find no check?

—*K. John. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Braggart.—**Every braggart shall be found an ass.

—*All's Well. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

I could play the woman with mine eyes,

And braggart with my tongue.

—*Macbeth. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

**Brain—Brains.—**I'll never believe a madman till I  
see his brains.

—*Tw. Night. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

Here is more matter for a hot brain.

—*The W. T. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

My brain I'll prove the female to my soul,

My soul the father; and these two beget

A generation of still-breeding thoughts.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 5, Sc. 5.*

I have a young conception in my brain.

—*Troi. & Cress.* Act 1, Sc. 3.

When the brains were out, the man would die,  
And there an end.

—*Macbeth.* Act 3, Sc. 4.

Cudgel thy brains no more about it.

—*Hamlet.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

Thy commandment all alone shall live  
Within the book and volume of my brain.

—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 5.

This is the very coinage of your brain.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 4.

I have very poor unhappy brains for drinking.

—*Othello.* Act 2, Sc. 3.

That men should put an enemy into their mouths  
to steal away their brains.

—*Ibid.* Act 2, Sc. 3.

**Brass.**—Can any face of brass hold longer out ?

—*L. L. L.* Act 5, Sc. 2.

**Breach.**—Once more into the breach, dear friends,  
once more.

—*K. Hen. V.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

**Bread.**—Oh, monstrous ! but one half-pennyworth  
of bread to this intolerable deal of sack !

—*1st K. Hen. IV.* Act 2, Sc. 4.

**Breath.**—The breath of worldly men cannot depose  
The deputy elected by the Lord.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Brevity.**—Brevity is the soul of wit.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Bribes.**—Shall one of us,  
That struck the foremost man of all this world  
But for supporting robbers, shall we now  
Contaminate our fingers with base bribes ?

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

**Bricks.**—The bricks are alive at this day to testify it.

—*2d K. Hen. VI. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

**Bridge.**—What need the bridge much broader than  
the flood ?

The fairest grant is the necessity.

—*Much Ado. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Brief.**—Merry and tragical ! tedious and brief !

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Brother—Brothers.**—That a brother should be so  
perfidious !

—*Tempest. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

We cannot weigh our brothers with ourself :  
Great men may jest with saints.

—*M. for M. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Brutus.**—Brutus is an honorable man :

So are they all, all honorable men.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

There was a Brutus once that would have brook'd  
The eternal devil to keep his state in Rome  
As easily as a king.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Bud.**—So far from sounding and discovery,

As is the bud bit with an envious worm.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Burglary.**—Flat burglary as ever was committed.

—*Much Ado. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

**Burthen.**—'Tis a burthen too heavy for a man that  
hopes for heaven.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Business.**— That a man might know

The end of this day's business ere it come.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Buy.**—I will buy with you, sell with you, talk with  
you, walk with you, and so following, but I  
will not eat with you, drink with you nor  
pray with you.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Cæsar.**—Yesterday the word of Cæsar might  
Have stood against the world.

—*Jul. Cæ.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

No place will please me so, no mean of death,  
As here by Cæsar, and by you cut off,  
The choice and master spirits of this age.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

Not that I loved Cæsar less, but that I loved Rome  
more.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed,  
That he is grown so great ?

—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

Imperious Cæsar, dead and turned to clay,  
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away.

—*Hamlet.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

**Cake.**—My cake is dough.

—*Tam. of S.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

Our cake's dough on both sides.

—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

He that will have a cake out of wheat must needs  
tarry the grinding.

—*Troi. & Cress.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

**Caldron.**—Round about the caldron go ;  
In the poison'd entrails throw.

—*Macbeth.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

**Calf.**—A ewe that will not answer her lamb when it  
baas will never answer a calf when it bleats.

—*Much Ado.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

**Calumny.**—Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow,  
thou shalt not escape calumny.

—*Hamlet.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

**Canopy.**—Gives not the hawthorn-bush a sweeter  
shade

To shepherds looking on their silly sheep,

Than doth a rich embroider'd canopy

To kings that fear their subjects' treachery.

—*3d K. Hen. VI.* Act 2, Sc. 5.

**Captain.**—Who does i' the wars more than his cap-  
tain can

Becomes his captain's captain.

—*Ant. & Cleo.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

That in the captain's but a choleric word,

Which in the soldier is flat blasphemy.

—*M. for M.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

**Cards.**—Have I not here the best cards for the  
game,

To win this easy match played for a crown?

—*K. John.* Act 5, Sc. 2.

**Care.**—What though care killed a cat, thou hast  
mettle enough in thee to kill care.

—*Much Ado. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

I am sure care's an enemy to life.

—*Tw. Night. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Care keeps his watch in every old man's eye,  
And where care lodges, sleep will never lie.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

**Cares.**—

We debase

The nature of our seats, and make the rabble  
Call our cares fears.

—*Corio. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Case.**—A rotten case abides no handling.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Cassius.**—Cassius is aweary of the world.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

Darest thou Cassius, now  
Leap in with me into this angry flood,  
And swim to yonder point ?

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Forever, and forever, farewell, Cassius.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Help me, Cassius, or I sink.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 2.*



Let me have men about me that are fat :  
Sleek-headed men and such as sleep o' nights ;  
Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look ;  
He thinks too much ; such men are dangerous.

—*Jul. Cæ.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

Cassius, you yourself  
Are much condemned to have an itching palm ;  
To sell and mart your offices for gold  
To undeservers.

—*Ibid.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

Should I have answered Caius Cassius so ?

—*Ibid.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

Castle.—This castle hath a pleasant seat.

—*Macbeth.* Act 1, Sc. 6.

Cataracts.—Blow winds and crack your cheeks !  
rage ! blow !

You cataracts and hurricanes !

—*K. Lear.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

Cause.— A cause more promising  
Than a wild dedication of yourselves  
To unpath'd waters, undream'd shores.

—*The W. T.* Act 4, Sc. 4.

If these,

As I am sure they do, bear fire enough  
To kindle cowards and to steel with valor

The melting spirits of women, then, countrymen,  
What need we any spur but our own cause,  
To prick us to redress.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Report me and my cause aright  
To the unsatisfied.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Yet I,  
A dull and muddy-mettled rascal, peak,  
Like John-a-dreams, unpregnant of my cause,  
And can say nothing.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Celerity.**—Celerity is never more admired,  
Than by the negligent.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 3, Sc. 7.*

**Censure.**—Take each man's censure, but reserve  
thy judgment.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Ceremony.**—O ceremony, show me but thy worth !

—*K. Hen. V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

What art thou, thou idol ceremony ?

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Challenge.**—If there be one among the fairest of  
Greece

That holds his honor higher than his ease,

That seeks his praise more than he fears his peril,  
 That knows his valor, and knows not his fear,  
 That loves his mistress more than in confession,  
 With truant vows to her own lips he loves,  
 And dare avow her beauty and her worth  
 In other arms than hers,—to him this challenge.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Chambers.**—In the perfumed chambers of the great,  
 Under the canopies of costly state.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Champion.**—God, the widow's champion and defense.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Patron of virtue, Rome's best champion.

—*Tit. And. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Chance.**—

We profess  
 Ourselves to be the slaves of chance, and flies  
 Of every wind that blows.

—*The W. T. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

In the reproof of chance lies the true proof of men.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Chariot.**—Her chariot is an empty hazel-nut  
 Made by the joiner squirrel or old grub,  
 Time out o' mind, the fairies' coachmakers.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

**Charity.**—Charity itself fulfils the law,  
And who can sever love from charity?

—*L. L. L. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

He hath a tear for pity, and a hand  
Open as day for melting charity.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

**Charm**—**Charms.**—Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf,  
Witches mummy, maw and gulf  
Of the ravin'd salt-sea shark,  
Root of hemlock digg'd i' the dark,  
Liver of blaspheming Jew,  
Gall of goat and slips of yew  
Sliver'd in the moon's eclipse,  
Nose of Turk and Tartar's lips,  
Finger of birth-strangled babe  
Ditch delivered by a drab,  
Make the gruel thick and slab;  
Add thereto a tiger's chaudron,  
For the ingredients of our caldron.  
Cool it with a baboon's blood,  
Then the charm is firm and good.

—*Macbeth. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Here stood he in the dark, his sharp sword out,  
Mumbling of wicked charms, conjuring the moon  
To stand auspicious mistress.

—*K. Lear. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Chaste.**—As chaste as is the bud ere it be blown.

—*Much Ado.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

**Chastity.**—The very ice of chastity is in them.

—*As You L.* Act 3, Sc. 4.

**Cheek.**— A lunatic, lean-witted fool,  
Presuming on an ague's privilege,  
Darest with thy frozen admonition  
Make pale our cheek, chasing the royal blood  
With fury from his native residence.

—*K. Rich. II.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

**Cheer.**—Small cheer and great welcome makes a  
merry feast.

—*Com. of E.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

**Cherry.**—So we grew together like a double cherry.

—*Mid-S. N. D.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

**Chickens.**—All my pretty chickens and their dam  
At one fell swoop !

—*Macbeth.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

**Child.**—Woe to that land that's govern'd by a  
child !

—*K. Rich. III.* Act 2, Sc. 3.

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is  
To have a thankless child !

—*K. Lear.* Act 1, Sc. 4.

**Children.**—'Tis not good that children should know  
any wickedness.

—*M. W. of W. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Fathers that wear rags  
Do make their children blind ;  
But fathers that bear bags  
Shall see their children kind.

—*K. Lear. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

**Choler.**—Throw cold water on thy choler.

—*M. W. of W. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

**Christian.**—How like a fawning publican he looks.  
I hate him for he is a Christian.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

The Hebrew will turn Christian : he grows kind.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Chronicler.**—After my death I wish no other herald,  
No other speaker of my living actions,  
To keep mine honor from corruption,  
But such an honest chronicler.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

**Church.**—I can see a church by daylight.

—*Much Ado. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

The " why " is as plain as way to parish church.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

I have not forgotten what the inside of a church  
is made of.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Circe.—You all have drunk of Circe's cup.

—*Com. of E. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Citizens.—Sweep on, you fat and greasy citizens.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Civet.—Give me an ounce of civet, good apothecary,  
to sweeten my imagination.

—*K. Lear. Act 4, Sc. 6.*

Civility.—                               The thorny point  
Of bare distress hath ta'en from me the show  
Of smooth civility.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

Clarence.—Clarence is come ; false, fleeting, per-  
jured Clarence.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Clothes.—I have familiarity with fresher clothes.

—*All's Well. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Cloud.—Sometime we see a cloud that's dragonish.

—*Ant. & C. Act 4, Sc. 14.*

- Cock.**— The early village cock  
Hath twice done salutation to the morn.  
—*K. Rich. III. Act 5, Sc. 3.*
- Coffin.**—Stand back, and let the coffin pass.  
—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 2.*
- Cold.**—A taller than I will take cold.  
—*Tam. of S. Act 4, Sc. 1.*
- Color—Colors.**—He that is well hanged in this  
world needs to fear no colors.  
—*Tw. Night. Act 1, Sc. 5.*
- My purpose is, indeed, a horse of that color.  
—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 3.*
- Comedy.**—Dash it like a Christmas comedy.  
—*L. L. L. Act 5, Sc. 2.*
- Comfort.**—He receives comfort like cold porridge.  
—*Tempest. Act 2, Sc. 1.*
- Comfort's in heaven : and we are here on earth,  
Where nothing lives but crosses, cares and grief.  
—*K. Rich. II. Act 2, Sc. 2.*
- How mightily sometimes we make us comforts of  
our losses.  
—*All's Well. Act 4, Sc. 3.*
- Commonwealth.**—Here comes a member of the  
commonwealth.  
—*L. L. L. Act 4, Sc. 1.*



**Company.**—Company, villainous company, hath been the spoil of me.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

**Comparison.**—Comparisons are odorous.

—*Much Ado. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

**Compassion.**—Touched the very virtue of compassion in thee.

—*Tempest. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Competency.**—Superfluity comes sooner by white hairs, but competency lives longer.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Complexion.**—Mislike me not for my complexion.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Conceit.**—Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

**Concord.**— Had I power, I should  
Pour the sweet milk of concord into hell.

—*Macbeth. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

**Conclusion.**—O most lame and impotent conclusion !

—*Othello. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Condition.**—Condition, I had gone barefoot to India.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Confession.**—I see a strange confession in thine eye.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Confident.**—A man may be too confident.

—*M. W. of W. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Conscience.**—Ere you flout old ends any further,  
examine your conscience.

—*Much Ado. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

“Conscience,” say I, “you counsel well.”

—*Mer. of V. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Conscience is but a word that cowards use,  
Devised at first to keep the strong in awe.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

My conscience hath a thousand several tongues,  
And every tongue brings in a several tale,  
And every tale condemns me for a villain.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

O coward conscience, how dost thou afflict me !

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

The play's the thing  
Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Conscience does make cowards of us all.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Consent.**—It is not my consent, but my entreaty  
too.

—*M. for M. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Consider.**—'Twere to consider too curiously, to consider so.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Consideration.**—Consideration like an angel, came  
And whipp'd the offending Adam out of him,  
Leaving his body as a paradise,  
To envelop and contain celestial spirits.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Conspiracy.**— Thou fond mad woman,  
Wilt thou conceal this dark conspiracy ?

—*K. Rich. II. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

O conspiracy !

Shamest thou to show thy dangerous brow by  
night,  
When evils are most free ?

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Constant.**—Were man but constant, he were perfect.

—*Two G. of V. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

**Contempt.**—I hope, upon familiarity will grow  
more contempt.

—*M. W. of W. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Content.**—He that commends me to mine own content,

Commends me to a thing I cannot get.

—*Com. of E. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

He that a little tiny wit,—

Must make content with his fortune's fit.

—*K. Lear.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

Poor, and content, is rich, and rich enough.

—*Othello.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

**Corn.**—First thrash the corn, then after burn the straw.

—*Tit. And.* Act 2, Sc. 3.

**Corns.**— Ladies that have their toes  
Unplagued with corns will have a bout with you.

—*Rom. & Jul.* Act 1, Sc. 5.

**Corruption.**—Corruption wins not more than honesty.

—*K. Hen. VIII.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

**Counsel.**—Friendly counsel cuts off many foes.

—*1st K. Hen. VI.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

I'll take the gold thou givest me,

Not all thy counsel.

—*Tim. of A.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

That men's ears should be

To counsel deaf, but not to flattery.

—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

How hard it is for women to keep counsel.

—*Jul. Cæ.* Act 2, Sc. 4.

When a wise man gives thee better counsel, give  
me mine again.

—*K. Lear. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

**Courage.**—Courage mounteth with occasion.

—*K. John. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Screw your courage to the sticking place,  
And we'll not fail.

—*Macbeth. Act 1, Sc. 7.*

**Courtesy.**—Though I be but Prince of Wales, yet I  
am the king of courtesy.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

What a candy deal of courtesy  
This fawning greyhound then did proffer me.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

I am the very pink of courtesy.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

**Coward—Cowards—Cowardice.**—Falsehood, cowardice and poor descent ;

Three things that women highly hold in hate.

—*Two G. of V. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

How many cowards, whose hearts are all as false  
As stairs of sand, wear yet upon their chins  
The beards of Hercules and frowning Mars,  
Who, inward search'd, have livers white as milk.

—*Mer. of V. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Have a swashing and a martial outside,  
As many other mannish cowards have.

—*As You L. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

A plague of all cowards.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

That which in mean men we entitle patience  
Is pale cold cowardice in noble breasts.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Cramps.**—I will rack thee with old cramps, fill all  
thy bones with aches.

—*Tempest. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Crimes.**—Though men can cover crimes with bold  
stern looks,

Poor women's faces are their own faults' books.

—*Lucrece.*

**Critical.**—I am nothing, if not critical.

—*Othello. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Crotchets.**—Thou hast some crotchets in thy head.

—*M. W. of W. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Crown.**—Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

How sweet a thing it is to wear a crown.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown,  
And put a barren sceptre in my gripe.

—*Macbeth.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

**Cupid.**—Some Cupid kills with arrows, some with  
traps.

—*Much Ado.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

Dan Cupid ; regent of love-rhymes, lord of folded  
arms,

The anointed sovereign of sighs and groans,  
Liege of all loiterers and malcontents,  
Dread prince of plackets, king of cod-pieces,  
Sole imperator and great general  
Of trotting 'paritors.

—*L. L. L.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

Cupid's fiery shaft

Quench'd in the chaste beams of the watery  
moon,

And the imperial votaress passed on,  
In maiden meditation, fancy-free.

—*Mid-S. N. D.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

He that will divide a minute into a thousand  
parts and break but a part of a thousandth part  
of a minute in the affairs of love, it may be said  
of him that Cupid hath clapped him o' the  
shoulder.

—*As You L.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

**Cur.**—Hath a dog money ? is it possible

A cur can lend three thousand ducats ?

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Curls.**—Hyperion's curls ; the front of Jove himself ;

An eye like Mars, to threaten and command.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

**Curs.**—Small curs are not regarded when they grin ;

But great men tremble when the lion roars.

—*2d K. Hen. VI. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Curses.**—Curses, not loud but deep, mouth-honor,  
breath,

Which the poor would fain deny, but dare not.

—*Macbeth. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

**Custom—Customs.**—

It is a custom

More honor'd in the breach than the observance.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

New customs, though they be never so ridiculous,

Nay, let 'em be unmanly, yet are follow'd.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Cut.**—This was the most unkindest cut of all.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 2.*



**Daffodils.—**

**Daffodils,**

That come before the swallow dares, and take  
The winds of March with beauty.

—*The W. T. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

**Dagger—Daggers.—**Hath no man's dagger here a  
point for me?

—*Much Ado. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

My dagger's muzzled,

Lest it should bite its master, and so prove,  
As ornaments oft do, too dangerous.

—*The W. T. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

In this place ran Cassius' dagger through.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Is this a dagger which I see before me,  
The handle toward my hand?

—*Macbeth. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Infirm of purpose.

Give me the daggers: the sleeping and the dead  
Are but as pictures.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

I will speak daggers to her, but use none.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Dalliance.—**Do not give dalliance too much rein.

—*Tempest. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Do not, as some ungracious pastors do,  
Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven,  
Whiles, like a puff'd and reckless libertine,  
Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads,  
And reck's not his own rede.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Dance.—When you do dance, I wish you a wave o'  
the sea.

—*The W. T. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

Daughter—Daughters.—Still harping on my  
daughter.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Most potent, grave and reverend signiors,  
My very noble and approved good masters,  
That I have ta'en away this old man's daughter  
It is most true.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Day—Daylight—Days.—We burn daylight.

—*M. W. of W. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Forever and a day.

—*As You L. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

True is it that we have seen better days.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

I do hope good days and long to see.

—*Tam. of S. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

The gaudy, blabbing and remorseful day  
Is crept into the bosom of the sea.

—*2d K. Hen. VI. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day  
Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

You and I are past our dancing days.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

So foul and fair a day I have not seen.

—*Macbeth. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

My salad days,

When I was green in judgment.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

**Dead.**—Moderate lamentation is the right of the  
dead, excessive grief the enemy to the living.

—*All's Well. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

This earth that bears thee dead, bears not alive  
so stout a gentleman.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

The sheeted dead

Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Dearth.**—Untimely storms make men expect a  
dearth.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

Death.—I would fain die a dry death.

—*Tempest.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

It was the swift celerity of his death.

—*M. for M.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

The sense of death is most in apprehension.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

The weariest and most loathed worldly life  
That age, ache, penury and imprisonment  
Can lay on nature is a paradise  
To what we fear of death.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

Death we fear, that makes these odds all even.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

Holy men at their death have good inspirations.

—*Mer. of V.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

I am a tainted wether of the flock, meetest for  
death.

—*Ibid.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

Speak me fair in death.

—*Ibid.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

Translate thy life into death, thy liberty into  
bondage.

—*As You L.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

Grim death, how foul and loathsome is thine  
image!

—*Tam. of S.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

Death should have play for lack of work.

—*All's Well. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

O amiable, lovely death !

Thou odoriferous stench ! sound rottenness !

—*K. John. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Death will have his day.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Nothing can we call our own but death.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Prosperity begins to mellow

And drop into the rotten mouth of death.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

How oft when men are at point of death

Have they been merry ?

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

Cowards die many times before their deaths.

The valiant never taste of death but once.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Nothing but death shall stay me.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

Of all the wonders that I yet have heard,

It seems to me most strange, that men should  
fear :

Seeing that death, a necessary end,

Will come when it will come.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

When beggars die, there are no comets seen ;  
The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of  
princes.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

He that is not guilty of his own death shortens  
not his own life.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

This fell sergeant, death,  
Is strict in his arrest.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Who would fardels bear,  
To grunt and sweat under a weary life,  
But the dread of something after death,  
The undiscover'd country from whose bourn  
No traveler returns, puzzles the will,  
And makes us rather bear those ills we have  
Than fly to others we know not of.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Deceit—Deceivers.—What in the world should  
make me now deceive,  
Since I must lose the use of all deceit ?

—*K. John. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

Sigh no more ladies, sigh no more,  
Men were deceivers ever ;  
One foot in sea and one on shore,  
To one thing constant never.

—*Much Ado. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

**Decision.**— Pleasure and revenge  
Have ears more deaf than adders, to the voice  
Of any true decision.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Deed—Deeds.**—Ill deeds are doubled with an evil  
word.

—*Com. of E. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

My deeds upon my head.

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

So shines a good deed in a naughty world.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds  
Makes deeds ill done.

—*K. John. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

Fear'd by their breed and famous by their birth,  
Renowned for their deeds as far from home,  
For Christian service and true chivalry,  
As is the sepulchre in stubborn Jewry,  
Of the world's ransom, blessed Mary's Son.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

If one good deed in all my life I did,  
I do repent it from my very soul.

—*Tit. And. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

He is a great observer, and he looks  
Quite through the deeds of men.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

The attempt and not the deed  
Confounds us.

—*Macbeth. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

The flighty purpose never is o'ertook  
Unless the deed go with it.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Unnatural deeds  
Do breed unnatural troubles.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Foul deeds will rise,  
Though all the earth o'erwhelm them, to men's  
eyes.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Better to leave undone, than by our deed  
Acquire too high a fame when him we serv's  
away.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Sweetest things turn sourest by their deeds.

—*Sonnet. XCIV.*

Deer.—Let the stricken deer go weep,  
The hart ungalled play.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Mice and rats, and such small deer,  
Have been Tom's food for seven long year.

—*K. Lear. Act 3, Sc. 4.*



**Defence.**—In cases of defence, 'tis best to weigh  
The enemy more mighty than he seems.  
—*K. Hen. V. Act 3, Sc. 7.*

**Degree.**— When degree is shaken,  
Which is the ladder to all high designs,  
Then enterprise is sick.  
—*Troi. & Cress. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Delay—Delays.**—In delay there lies no plenty ;  
Then come kiss me, sweet and twenty.  
—*Tw. Night. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

Defer no time ; delays have dangerous ends.  
—*1st K. Hen. VI. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Delight—Delights.**—All delights are vain.  
—*L. L. L. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

These be the stops that hinder study quite,  
And train our intellects to vain delight.  
—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

These violent delights have violent ends.  
—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 6.*

**Denmark.**—Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

The head is not more native to the heart,  
The hand more instrumental to the mouth,  
Than is the throne of Denmark to thy father.  
—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Description.**—It beggared all description.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Desire.**—Can one desire too much of a good thing?

—*As You L. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Destiny.**—All unavoided is the doom of destiny.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

**Devil—Devils.**—No man means evil but the devil.

—*M. W. of W. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Let the devil be sometime honor'd for his burning throne.

—*M. for M. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

He must have a long spoon that must eat with the devil.

—*Com. of E. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

From all such devils, good Lord deliver us.

—*Tam. of S. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

He must needs go, that the devil drives.

—*All's Well. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Give the devil his due.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 3, Sc. 7.*

Thus I clothe my naked villainy

With old odd ends stolen out of holy writ;

And seem a saint, when most I play the devil.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

'Tis the eye of childhood  
That fears a painted devil.

—*Macbeth. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

The devil hath power  
To assume a pleasing shape.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Every inordinate cup is unblessed, and the ingredient is a devil.

—*Othello. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee devil!

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

Die—Dies.—Ay, but to die, and go we know not where.

—*M. for M. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Men living flatter those that die.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

A man can die but once.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

He that dies this year is quit for the next.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

There are few die well that die in battle.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

What is pomp, rule, reign, but earth and dust?  
And, live we how we can, yet die we must.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

At least we'll die with harness on our back.

—*Macbeth.* Act 5, Sc. 5.

**Difficulties.**—All difficulties are easy, when they are known.

—*M. for M.* Act 4, Sc. 2.

**Dignity.**—Let none presume to wear an undeserved dignity.

—*Mer. of V.* Act 2, Sc. 9.

**Discords.**—It is the lark that sings so out of tune,  
Straining harsh discords and unpleasing sharps.

—*Rom. & Jul.* Act 3, Sc. 5.

**Diseases.**— Diseases desperate grown  
By desperate appliance are relieved.

—*Hamlet.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

**Disorder.**—You have displaced the mirth,  
Broke the good meeting,  
With most admired disorder.

—*Macbeth.* Act 3, Sc. 4.

**Disposition.**—My master is of churlish disposition,  
And little recks to find the way to heaven  
By doing deeds of hospitality.

—*As You L.* Act 2, Sc. 4.

**Dissension.**—Civil dissension is a viperous worm  
That gnaws the bowels of the commonwealth.

—*1st K. Hen. VI.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

**Divine.**—It is a good divine that follows his own instruction.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

More needs she the divine than the physician.

—*Macbeth. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Divinity.**—There is a divinity in odd numbers.

—*M. W. of W. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

There's such a divinity doth hedge a king,  
That treason can but peep to what it would,  
Acts little of his will.

—*Hamlet. Act 4, Sc. 5.*

There's a divinity that shapes our ends,  
Rough-hew them how we will.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

**Dog—Dogs.**—Talks as familiarly of roaring lions  
As maids of thirteen do of puppy dogs.

—*K. John. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

I had rather be a dog and bay the moon,  
Than such a Roman.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

Cry "Havoc" and let slip the dogs of war.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

The cat will mew and dog will have his day.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Done.**—What is done cannot be now amended.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well  
It were done quickly.

—*Macbeth. Act 1, Sc. 7.*

What's done is done.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Doom.**—Will the line stretch out to the crack of  
doom ?

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Doubt—Doubts.**—To be once in doubt  
Is once to be resolved.

—*Othello. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Our doubts are traitors,  
And make us lose the good we oft might win  
By fearing to attempt.

—*M. for M. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

I am cabin'd, cribb'd, confin'd, bound in  
To saucy doubts and fears.

—*Macbeth. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

**Dream—Dreams.**—We are such stuff as dreams  
are made of.

—*Tempest. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Swift as a shadow, short as any dream.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Dreams are toys.

—*The W. T. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

I talk of dreams,  
Which are the children of an idle brain,  
Begot of nothing but vain fantasy,  
Which is as thin of substance as the air.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Between the acting of a dreadful thing  
And the first motion, all the interim is  
Like a phantasma, or a hideous dream.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

A dream itself is but a shadow.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Perchance to dream : ay, there's the rub ;  
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come  
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,  
Must give us pause.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Drink—Drinks.—He that drinks all night, and is  
hanged betimes in the morning, may sleep  
the sounder all the next day.

—*M. for M. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

Drowning.—If thou wilt needs damn thyself, do it  
a more delicate way than drowning.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Drum.**— When you hear the drum  
And the vile squeaking of the wry-neck'd fife.  
—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Drunk.**—If I be drunk, I'll be drunk with those  
that have the fear of God, and not with  
drunken knaves.  
—*M. W. of W. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Dust.**—You are not worth the dust which the rude  
wind  
Blows in your face.  
—*K. Lear. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

**Duty.**—Duty never yet did want his meed.  
—*Two G. of V. Act 2, Sc. 4.*  
Such duty as the subject owes the prince,  
Even such, a woman oweth to her husband.  
—*Tam. of S. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Every subject's duty is the king's; but every  
subject's soul is his own.  
—*K. Hen. V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Eagle—Eagles.**—The world is grown so bad,  
That wrens make prey where eagles dare not  
perch.  
—*K. Rich. III. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Bring in the crows to peck the eagles.  
—*Corio. Act 3, Sc. 1.*



The eagle suffers little birds to sing,  
And is not careful what they mean thereby,  
Knowing that with the shadow of his wings  
He can at pleasure stint their melody.

—*Tit. And.* Act 4, Sc. 4.

**Ear—Ears.**—A lover's ear will hear the lowest sound.

—*L. L. L.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

Pitchers have ears, and I have many servants.

—*Tam. of S.* Act 4, Sc. 4.

Whose words all ears took captive.

—*All's Well.* Act 5, Sc. 3.

An open ear, a quick eye, and a nimble hand, is necessary for a cut-purse.

—*The W. T.* Act 4, Sc. 4.

How silver sweet sound lovers' tongues by night,  
Like softest music to attending ears.

—*Rom. & Jul.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears.

—*Jul. Cæ.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice.

—*Hamlet.* Act 1, Sc. 3.

**Earth.**—The most peerless piece of earth, I think,  
That e'er the sun shone bright on.

—*The W. T.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

Two paces of the vilest earth is room enough.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

Nought so vile that on the earth doth live,  
But to the earth some special good doth give.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

Ease.—Shall I not take mine ease in mine inn ?

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Echo.—I would applaud thee to the very echo.

—*Macbeth. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

Ecstasy.—How he trembles in his ecstasy.

—*Com. of E. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

Embraced.—What cannot be eschew'd must be embraced.

—*M. W. of W. Act 5, Sc. 5.*

End—Ends.—Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy  
country's,

Thy God's and truth's.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Kings and mightiest potentates must die,  
For that's the end of human misery.

—*1st K. Hen. VI. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

The end crowns all.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 4, Sc. 5.*

**Endowed.**—I would not marry her, though she were  
endowed with all that

Adam had left him before he transgressed.

—*Much Ado. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Enemy—Enemies.**—I will not be your friend nor  
enemy.

—*M. W. of W. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

'Tis vulgar proof, that very oft we pity enemies.

—*Tw. Night. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Had I but served my God with half the zeal  
I served my king, he would not in mine age  
Have left me naked to mine enemies.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Out of fortitude of soul I feel,  
To endure more miseries, and greater far  
Than my weak-hearted enemies dare offer.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Happier is he that has no friend to feed  
Than such that do e'en enemies exceed.

—*Tim. of A. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**England.**—This England never did, nor never shall,  
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror.

—*K. John. Act 5, Sc. 7.*

God for Harry, England, and Saint George!

—*K. Hen. V. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**English.**—An old abusing of God's patience and  
the king's English.

—*M. W. of W. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Let them keep their limbs whole and hack our  
English.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Epistles.**—A madman's epistles are no gospels.

—*Tw. Night. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Error.**—Hateful error, Melancholy's child,  
Why dost thou show to the apt thoughts of men  
The things that are not?

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

**Evil—Evils.**— Evils that take leave,  
On their departure most of all show evil.

—*K. John. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

If wrongs be evils, and enforce us kill,  
What folly 'tis to hazard life for ill.

—*Tim. of A. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

The evil that men do lives after them ;  
The good is oft interred with their bones.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Expectation.**—He hath indeed better bettered ex-  
pectation.

—*Much Ado. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Oft expectation fails, and most oft there  
Where most it promises, and oft it hits  
Where hope is coldest and despair most fits.

—*All's Well. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Your infants in your arms, and there have sat the  
live-long day, with patient expectation,  
To see great Pompey pass the streets of Rome.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Experience.**—Experience is by industry achieved  
and perfected by the swift course of time.

—*Two G. of V. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

His years but young but his experience old.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

I had rather have a fool to make me merry than  
experience to make me sad.

—*As You L. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Eye—Eyeballs—Eyes.**—The fringed curtains of  
thine eye advance and say what thou seest  
yond.

—*Tempest. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Black men are pearls in beauteous ladies' eyes.

—*Two G. of V. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Let every eye negotiate for itself  
And trust no agent.

—*Much Ado. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

A lover's eyes will gaze an eagle blind.

—*L. L. L. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

I'll take my leave of the Jew in the twinkling of  
an eye.

—*Mer. of V. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

From her eyes

I did receive fair speechless messages.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Wiped our eyes

Of drops that sacred pity had engender'd.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

Wounded it is, but with the eyes of a lady.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Ay, and you had an eye behind you, you might  
see more detraction at your heels than for-  
tunes before you.

—*Tw. Night. Act 2, Sc. 5.*

I do I know not what, and fear to find

Mine eye too great a flatterer for my mind.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

Mine eyes smell onions; I shall weep anon.

—*All's Well. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

I beheld myself

Drawn in the flattering table of her eye.

—*K. John. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

The utterance of a brace of tongues  
Must needs want pleading for a pair of eyes.

—*K. John.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

The present eye praises the present object.  
—*Troi. & Cress.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

Things in motion sooner catch the eye  
Than what not stirs.  
—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

There lies more peril in thine eye  
Than twenty of their swords.  
—*Rom. & Jul.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

She will not stay the siege of loving terms,  
Nor bide the encounter of assailing eyes,  
Nor ope her lap to saint-seducing gold.  
—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

Stabbed with a white wench's black eye.  
—*Ibid.* Act 2, Sc. 4.

A friendly eye could never see such faults.  
—*Jul. Cæ.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

Show his eyes and grieve his heart :  
Come like shadows, so depart.  
—*Macbeth.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

Thou hast no speculation in those eyes  
Which thou dost glare with.  
—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 4.

How far your eyes may pierce, I cannot tell :  
Striving to better, oft we mar what's well.

—*K. Lear.* Act 1, Sc. 4.

I'll wake mine eyeballs blind first.

—*Cymbeline.* Act 3, Sc. 4.

**Face—Faces.—**

What's the matter,

That you have such a February face ?

—*Much Ado.* Act 5, Sc. 4.

False face must hide what false heart doth know.

—*Macbeth.* Act 1, Sc. 7.

Your face, my thane, is as a book where men  
May read strange matters.

—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 5.

God has given you one face, and you make your-  
selves another.

—*Hamlet.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

All men's faces are true, whatso'er their hands  
are.

—*Ant. & Cleo.* Act 2, Sc. 6.

**Fall.—**Mark but my fall, and that that ruined me.

—*K. Hen. VIII.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

What a fall was there, my countrymen.

—*Jul. Cæ.* Act 3, Sc. 2.



## 80        Shakespearean Quotations

**False.**—Say what you can, my false o'erweighs  
your true.

—*M. for M.*    *Act 4, Sc. 4.*

**Falsehood.**—What a goodly outside falsehood hath.

—*Mer. of V.*    *Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Fame.**—He lives in fame that died in virtue's  
cause.

—*Tit. And.*    *Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Fancy—Fancies.**—Tell me where is fancy bred ;  
Or in the heart or in the head ?

—*Mer. of V.*    *Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Chewing the food of sweet and bitter fancy.

—*As You L.*    *Act 4, Sc. 3.*

She is troubled with thick-coming fancies,  
That keep her from her rest.

—*Macbeth.*    *Act 5, Sc. 3.*

**Fashion.**—Fashion wears out more apparel than the  
man.

—*Much Ado.*    *Act 3, Sc. 3.*

The glass of fashion and the mould of form,  
The observed of all observers.

—*Hamlet.*    *Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Fate—Fates.**—Fates, we will know your pleasures.

—*Jul. Cæ.*    *Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Men at some time are masters of their fates.**

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

My fate cries out,

And makes each petty artery in this body

As hardy as the Nemean lion's nerve.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

**Father—Fathers.—It is a wise father that knows  
his own child.**

—*Mer. of V. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Some of it is for my child's father.

—*As You L. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**My father's brother, but no more like my father  
Than I to Hercules.**

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Fathers that wear rags

Do make their children blind ;

But fathers that bear bags,

Shall see their children kind.

—*K. Lear. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

**Fault—Faults.—His worst fault is, that he is given  
to prayer.**

—*M. W. of W. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Nobody but has his fault.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Condemn the fault, and not the actor of it.

—*M. for M.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

Every fault's condemn'd ere it be done.

—*Ibid.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall ;  
Some run from breaks of ice, and answer none ;  
And some condemned for a fault alone.

—*Ibid.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Best men are moulded out of faults.

—*Ibid.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

Every one fault seeming monstrous till his fellow-  
fault came to match it.

—*As You L.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

Take her with all her faults and money enough.

—*Tam. of S.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

Our virtues would be proud, if our faults whipt  
them not.

—*All's Well.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

Oftentimes excusing of a fault

Doth make the fault the worse by the excuse.

—*K. John.* Act 4, Sc. 2.

His faults lie gently on him.

—*K. Hen. VIII.* Act 4, Sc. 2.

His faults lie open to the laws ; let them,  
Not you correct him.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

All his faults observed,  
Set in a note-book, learn'd, and conn'd by rote,  
To cast into my teeth.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

Faults in him seem as the spots of heaven,  
More fiery by night's blackness.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Men's faults do seldom to themselves appear.

—*Lucrece.*

**Favors.**—How wretched is that poor man that  
hangs on princes' favors.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Fear—Fears.**—Of all base passions, fear is most  
accursed.

—*1st K. Hen. VI. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

What cannot be avoided

'Twere childish weakness to lament or fear.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

He hath no friends but who are friends for fear.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

There is, betwixt we would aspire to,  
That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin,  
More pangs and fears than wars or women have.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Things done well, and with a care,  
Exempt themselves from fear.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

This is the very painting of your fear.

—*Macbeth. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Our fears do make us traitors.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

Best safety lies in fear ;

Youth to itself rebels, though none else near.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

'Tis time to fear when tyrants seem to kiss.

—*Pericles. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Feast.**—The latter end of a fray and the beginning  
of a feast,

Fits a dull fighter and a keen guest.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

**Feather.**—A feather will turn the scale.

—*M. for M. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

I am a feather for each wind that blows.

—*The W. T. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

I am not of that feather to shake off

My friend when he must need me.

—*Tim. of A. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Felicity.**—Absent thee from felicity awhile,  
And in this harsh world draw thy breath in pain,  
To tell my story.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

**Fiddle.**—A French song and a fiddle has no fellow.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Finger—Fingers.**—I have them at my fingers' ends.

—*Tw. Night. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

I love and honor him,  
But must not break my back to heal his finger.

—*Tim. of A. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Fire—Fires.**—I'll ne'er put my finger in the fire.

—*M. W. of W. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Who can hold fire in his hand  
By thinking on the frosty Caucasus?

—*K. Rich. II. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

His rash fierce blaze of riot cannot last,  
For violent fires soon burn out themselves.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

A little fire is quickly trodden out.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 4, Sc. 8.*

One fire burns out another's burning.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Those that with haste will make a mighty fire  
Begin it with weak straws.

—*Jul. Cæ.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

**Flatter.**—Should dying men flatter those that live?

—*K. Rich. II.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

**Flatterer.**—He that loves to be flattered, is worthy  
o' the flatterer.

—*Tim. of A.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

When I tell him he hates flatterers,  
He says he does, being then most flattered.

—*Jul. Cæ.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

**Flattery.**—I kiss thy hand, but not in flattery,  
Cæsar.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

No visor does become black villainy  
So well as soft and tender flattery.

—*Pericles.* Act 4, Sc. 4.

**Flea.**—That's a valiant flea that dare eat his breakfast  
on the lip of a lion.

—*K. Hen. V.* Act 3, Sc. 7.

**Flesh.**—The mountain of mad flesh that claims  
marriage of me.

—*Com. of E.* Act 4, Sc. 4.

O flesh, flesh, how art thou fishified !

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

O, that this too, too solid flesh would melt,  
Thaw, and resolve itself into a dew.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Flood.**—I pass'd, methought, the melancholy flood,  
With that grim ferryman which poets write of,  
Unto the kingdom of perpetual night.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

**Flower—Flowers.**—Out of this nettle, danger, we  
pluck this flower, safety.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath,  
May prove a beauteous flower when next we  
meet.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Fair flowers that are not gathered in their prime,  
Rot and consume themselves in little time.

—*V. & A.*

Unwholesome weeds take root with precious  
flowers.

—*Lucrece.*

**Foe.**—Heat not furnace for your foe so hot  
That it do singe yourself.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 1, Sc. 1.*



**Folly.**—All's brave that youth mounts and folly guides.

—*As You L. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Full oft we see

Cold wisdom waiting on superfluous folly.

—*All's Well. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

The amity that wisdom knits not, folly may easily untie.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

**Fool—Fools.**—I am a fool to weep at what I am glad of.

—*Tempest. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

I hold him but a fool that will endanger his body for a girl that loves him not.

—*Two G. of V. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

What fools these mortals be?

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

How every fool can play upon the word.

—*Mer. of V. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

I'll not be made a soft and dull-eyed fool.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

A motley fool.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

Those that are fools, let them use their talents.

—*Tw. Night. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

This fellow is wise enough to play the fool.

—*Tw. Night. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

How ill white hairs become a fool and jester.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 5, Sc. 5.*

The fool slides o'er the ice that you should break.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

These tedious old fools.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

When we are born, we cry that we are come  
To this great stage of fools.

—*K. Lear. Act 4, Sc. 6.*

Fortune—Fortunes.—At seventeen years many  
their fortunes seek ;

But at four score it is too late a week.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

Fortune reigns in gifts of the world, not in the  
lineaments of Nature.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

I am a man whom fortune hath cruelly scratched.

—*All's Well. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

When Fortune means to men most good,  
She looks upon them with a threatening eye.

—*K. John. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

O fortune, fortune ! All men call thee fickle.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

A man that fortune's buffets and rewards  
Hast ta'en with equal thanks.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

A pipe for fortune's finger,  
To sound what stop she please.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

To be, or not to be : that is the question :  
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer  
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,  
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,  
And by opposing end them ?

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

A good man's fortune may grow at his heels.

—*K. Lear. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Fortune brings in some boats that are not steer'd.

—*Cymbeline. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

**Frailty.**—Frailty, thy name is woman.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Freedom.**—I had as lief have the foppery of freedom, as the morality of imprisonment.

—*M. for M. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Friend—Friends—Friendship.**—A justice of the peace may sometimes be beholding to his friend for a man.

—*M. W. of W. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Friend hast thou none.

—*M. for M.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

Friendship is constant in all other things  
Save in the office and affairs of love.

—*Much Ado.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Keep thy friend under thy own life's key.

—*All's Well.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

Do as adversaries do in law,  
Strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends.

—*Tam. of S.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

Oft our displeasures, to ourselves unjust,  
Destroy our friends and after weep their dust.

—*All's Well.* Act 5, Sc. 3.

Call you that backing of your friends?

—*1st K. Hen. IV.* Act 2, Sc. 4.

A friend i' the court is better than a penny in  
purse.

—*2d K. Hen. IV.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

There is flattery in friendship.

—*K. Hen. V.* Act 3, Sc. 7.

Nature teaches beasts to know their friends.

—*Coriolanus.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Friends should associate friends in grief and woe.

—*Tit. And.* Act 5, Sc. 3.

Every one that flatters thee  
Is no friend in misery.  
Words are easy, like the wind ;  
Faithful friends are hard to find :  
Every man will be thy friend  
Whilst thou hast wherewith to spend  
But if store of crowns be scant,  
No man will supply thy want.  
If that one be prodigal,  
Bountiful they will him call,  
And with such like flattering,  
“Pity but he were a king ;”  
If he be addict to vice,  
Quickly him they will entice ;  
If to women he be bent,  
They have at commandement ;  
But if Fortune once do frown,  
Then farewell his great renown ;  
They that fawn’d on him before  
Use his company no more.  
He that is thy friend indeed,  
He will help thee in thy need :  
If thou sorrow, he will weep ;  
If thou wake, he cannot sleep ;  
Thus of every grief in heart  
He with thee doth bear a part.  
These are certain signs to know  
Faithful friend from flattering foe.

—*Love’s Answer.*

A friend should bear his friend's infirmities.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

Good friends, sweet friends, let me not stir you up  
To such a sudden flood of mutiny.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Those friends thou hast and their adoption tried,  
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel ;  
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment  
Of each new-hatch'd, unfledged comrade.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Frost.—The third day comes a frost, a killing frost,  
And when he thinks, good easy man, full surely  
His greatness is a-ripening, nips his root,  
And then he falls, as I do.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Chaste as the icicle,  
That's curdied by the frost from purest snow,  
And hangs on Dian's temples.

—*Coriolanus. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

Fruit.—The ripest fruit first falls.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Fury.—I do oppose my patience to his fury.

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Why should wrath be mute and fury dumb ?

—*Tit. And. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

Gall.—You have the honey still, but these the gall.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Game.—The game's afoot.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

This way, my lord ; for this way lies the game.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 4, Sc. 5.*

The game is up.

—*Cymbeline. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Gentleman.—A sweeter and a lovelier gentleman,  
Framed in the prodigality of nature,  
Young, valiant, wise, and, no doubt, right royal,  
The spacious world cannot again afford.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Since every Jack became a gentleman  
There's many a gentle person made a Jack.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

A gentleman, nurse, that loves to hear himself  
talk.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

He was a gentleman on whom I built  
An absolute trust.

—*Macbeth. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

There is no ancient gentleman but gardeners,  
ditchers, and gravemakers.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

The prince of darkness is a gentleman.

—*K. Lear. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

**Ghost—Ghosts.**—Blind sight, dead life, poor  
mortal living ghost.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

There needs no ghost, my lord, come from the  
grave

To tell us this.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

The time when screech-owls cry and ban-dogs  
howl,

And spirits walk and ghosts break up their  
graves.

—*2d K. Hen. VI. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

I'll make a ghost of him that lets me.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

**Giant.**—It is excellent to have a giant's strength ;  
but it is tyrannous to use it like a giant.

—*M. for M. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

The poor beetle, that we tread upon,  
In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great  
As when a giant dies.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*



**Gifts.**— To the noble mind,  
Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.  
—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Glass.**— He was indeed the glass  
Wherein the noble youth did dress themselves.  
—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

He was the mark, and glass, copy and book,  
That fashion'd others.  
—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

There was never fair woman but she made mouths  
in a glass.  
—*K. Lear. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Glory.**—So doth the greater glory dim the less.  
—*Mer. of V. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Thus have I yielded up into your hand, the circle  
of my glory.  
—*K. John. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

I have ventured  
Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,  
This many summers in a sea of glory.  
—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Wolsey, that once trod the ways of glory,  
And sounded all the depths and shoals of honor,  
Found thee a way, out of his wreck, to rise in.  
—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

God—Gods.—If I serve not him, I will run as far  
as God has any ground.

—*Mer. of V. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

'Tis mad idolatry

To make the service greater than the god.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

God save the mark.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

I would the gods had made thee poetical.

—*As You L. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Going.—Stand not upon the order of your going,  
But go at once.

—*Macbeth. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Gold.— All that glisters is not gold ;  
Often have you heard that told.

—*Mer. of V. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

Thou gaudy gold, hard food for Midas, I will  
none of thee.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

I would not wed her for a mine of gold.

—*Tam. of S. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,  
To throw a perfume on the violet,  
To smooth the ice, or add another hue  
Unto the rainbow, or with taper-light  
To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,  
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess.

—*K. John. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

How quickly nature falls into revolt  
When gold becomes her object.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 4, Sc. 5.*

The canker'd heaps of strange-achieved gold.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 5.*

Foul-cankering rust the hidden treasure frets,  
But gold that's put to use more gold begets.

—*V. & A.*

Good—Goodness.—He that so generally is at all  
times good must of necessity hold his virtue  
to you.

—*All's Well. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

For goodness sake, consider what you do.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Farewell ! farewell ! to the little good you bear  
me.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

I am in this earthly world where to do harm  
Is often laudable, to do good sometime  
Accounted dangerous folly.

—*Macbeth. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

There is nothing either good or bad, but thinking  
makes it so.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Wisdom and goodness to the vile seem vile.

—*K. Lear. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

Govern.—I would with such perfection govern, sir,  
To excel the golden age.

—*Tempest. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Grace—Graces.—I think thou never wast where  
grace was said.

—*M. for M. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

When once our grace we have forgot,  
Nothing goes right.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

To some kind of men  
Their graces serve them but as enemies.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

He does it with better grace, but I do it more  
natural.

—*Tw. Night. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

All is but toys ; renown and grace is dead ;  
The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees  
Is left this vault to brag of.

—*Macbeth.* Act 2, Sc. 3.

**Grave—Graves.**—Here lie I down and measure out  
my grave.

—*As You L.* Act 2, Sc. 6.

Lady, you are the cruellest she alive,  
If you will lead these graces to the grave  
And leave the world no copy.

—*Tw. Night.* Act 1, Sc. 5.

I would I were low laid in my grave.

—*K. John.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Let's talk of graves, of worms and epitaphs.

—*K. Rich. II.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

My large kingdom for a little grave,  
A little, little grave, an obscure grave ;  
Or I'll be buried in the king's highway.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

Now put it, God, in the physician's mind  
To help him to his grave immediately.

—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 4.

**Taking the measure of an unmade grave.**

—*Rom. & Jul.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

Has this fellow no feeling of his business, that he  
sings at grave-making?

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

I thought thy bride-bed to have deck'd, sweet  
maid,

And not have strew'd thy grave.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

We petty men

Walk under his huge legs, and peep about  
To find ourselves dishonorable graves.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

If charnel-houses and our graves must send  
Those that we bury back, our monuments  
Shall be the maws of kites.

—*Macbeth. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

**Great—Greatness.**—Be not afraid of greatness.

—*Tw. Night. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and  
some have greatness thrust upon them.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 5.*

I have touch'd the highest point of all my great-  
ness.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Farewell! a long farewell, to all my greatness.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Greatness, once fall'n out with fortune,  
Must fall out with men too.

—*Troi. & Cress.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

The great ones eat up the little ones.

—*Pericles.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Grief—Griefs.—Think upon my grief, a lady's  
grief.

—*Two G. of V.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

Every one can master a grief but he that has it.

—*Much Ado.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

Men can counsel and speak comfort to that grief  
Which they themselves not feel.

—*Ibid.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

Patch grief with proverbs, make misfortune  
drunk

With candle wasters.

—*Ibid.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

Honest plain words best pierce the ear of grief.

—*L. L. L.* Act 5, Sc. 2.

Bear your griefs yourself and leave me out.

—*As You L.* Act 1, Sc. 3.

I have

That honorable grief lodged here which burns  
Worse than tears drown.

—*The W. T.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

What's gone and what's past help  
Should be past grief.

—*The W. T. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Grief is proud and makes his owner stoop.

—*K. John. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

There is little reason in your grief.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

'Tis better to be lowly born,  
And range with humble livers in content,  
Than to be perk'd up in a glistening grief.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

One desperate grief cures with another's languish.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

The grief that does not speak  
Whispers the o'er-fraught heart and bids it  
break.

—*Macbeth. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

Some griefs are medicinal.

—*Cymbeline. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Grief hath two tongues, and never woman yet  
Could rule them both without ten women's wit.

—*V. & A.*

Grief best is pleased with grief's society.

—*Lucrece.*



**Happy—Happiness.**—Wish me partaker in thy happiness

When thou dost meet good hap.

—*Two G. of V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

How happy some o'er other some can be.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

How bitter a thing it is to look into happiness through another man's eyes.

—*As You L. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

**Haste.**—Haste still pays haste, and leisure answers leisure.

—*M. for M. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Woo'd in haste and means to wed at leisure.

—*Tam. of S. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

While one with moderate haste might tell a hundred.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Hate—Hates.**—Hates any man the thing he would not kill ?

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Hawk.**—I know a hawk from a handsaw.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Head.**—His head unmellowed, but his judgment ripe.

—*Two G. of V. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot,  
he is all mirth.

—*Much Ado. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Heart—Hearts.**—His heart as far from fraud as  
heaven from earth.

—*Two G. of V. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

Better a little chiding than a great deal of heart-  
break.

—*M. W. of W. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

The valiant heart is not whipt out of his trade.

—*M. for M. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

He has a heart as sound as a bell, and his tongue  
is the clapper, for what his heart thinks his  
tongue speaks.

—*Much Ado. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

A light heart lives long.

—*L. L. L. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

My heart is true as steel.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

A goodly apple rotten at the heart.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

I will have the heart of him, if he forfeit.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

A good heart's worth gold.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

A heart unspotted is not easily daunted.

—*2d K. Hen. VI. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

I come not friends, to steal away your hearts.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Some that smile have in their hearts, I fear,  
Millions of mischiefs.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Blunt not the heart, enrage it.

—*Macbeth. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

Let me wring your heart.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Unpack my heart with words,  
And fall a-cursing, like a very drab.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

I will wear my heart upon my sleeve  
For daws to peck at.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Heaven—Heavens.—All places that the eye of  
heaven visits

Are to a wise man ports and happy havens.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Weak men must fall, for heaven still guards the  
right.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Take the praise with thee to heaven.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

O, for a Muse of fire, that would ascend  
The brightest heaven of invention.

—*K. Hen. V. Prologue.*

Let not the heavens hear these telltale women  
Rail on the Lord's anointed.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

The selfsame heaven  
That frowns on me looks sadly on him.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

Heaven has an end in all.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

'Tis a burthen too heavy for a man that hopes for  
heaven.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Hear it not, Duncan ; for it is a knell  
That summons thee to heaven or to hell.

—*Macbeth. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Heaven's breath smells wooingly here.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 6.*

Leave her to heaven  
And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge,  
To prick and sting her.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

There are more things in heaven and earth,  
Horatio,

Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven  
Or ever I had seen that day.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Hell.—'Tis the cunning livery of hell.

—*M. for M. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

What hole in hell were hot enough for him?

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Here.—That's neither here nor there.

—*M. W. of W. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Herod.—What a Herod of Jewry is this?

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

It out-herods Herod.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Hint.—

Upon this hint I spake.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

History.—There is a history in all men's lives,  
Figuring the nature of the times diseased.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Hit.—

A hit, a very palpable hit.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

**Holily.**— What thou wouldst highly,  
That wouldst thou holily.  
—*Macbeth. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

**Home.**—Home-keeping youth have ever homely  
wits.

—*Two G. of V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

He hath eaten me out of house and home.  
—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Men are merriest when they are from home.  
—*K. Hen. V. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Honest—Honesty.**—No legacy so rich as honesty.  
—*All's Well. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

Though I am not naturally honest, I am so some-  
time by chance.  
—*The W. T. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

What a fool honesty is! and Trust, his sworn  
brother, a very simple gentleman.  
—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

There is neither honesty, manhood, nor good-  
fellowship in thee.  
—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

I am arm'd so strong in honesty  
That they pass by me as the idle wind.  
—*Jul. Cæ. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

What other oath  
Than honesty to honesty engaged.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man  
picked out of ten thousand.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Honey.**—They surfeited with honey, and began  
To loathe the taste of sweetness.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Honor—Honors.**—You stand upon your honor.

—*M. W. of W. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Little honor to be much believed,  
And most pernicious purpose.

—*M. for M. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

The honor of a maid is her name.

—*All's Well. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

By the honor of my parents, I have uttered truth.

—*The W. T. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

New-made honor doth forget men's names.

—*K. John. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Honor is a mere scutcheon.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

It were an easy leap,  
To pluck bright honor from the pale-faced moon.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Pluck up drown'd honor by the locks.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

If it be a sin to covet honor,  
I am the most offending soul alive.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

He gave his honors to the world again,  
His blessed part to heaven, and slept in peace.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

To-morrow blossoms,  
And bears his blushing honors thick upon him.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

The brave man  
Holds honor far more precious-dear than life.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

Believe me for mine honor, and have respect to  
mine honor, that you may believe.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Honor is the subject of my story.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

We must lave our honors in these flattering  
streams.

—*Macbeth. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Who hates honor hates the gods above.

—*Pericles. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

Hoods.— All hoods make not monks.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 1.*



**Hope—Hopes.**—The miserable have no other  
medicine

But only hope.

—*M. for M.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

Men that hazard all  
Do it in hope of fair advantages.

—*Mer. of V.* Act 2, Sc. 7.

The hope and expectation of thy time  
Is ruin'd.

—*1st K. Hen. IV.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings ;  
Kings it makes gods and meaner creatures kings.

—*K. Rich. III.* Act 5, Sc. 2.

Who builds his hopes in air of your good looks,  
Lives like a drunken sailor on a mast,  
Ready, with every nod, to tumble down  
Into the fatal bowels of the deep.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 4.

He falls like Lucifer,  
Never to hope again.

—*K. Hen. VIII.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

Was the hope drunk  
Wherein you dress'd yourself ?

—*Macbeth.* Act 1, Sc. 7.

**Horrors.**—I have supp'd full with horrors.

—*Ibid.* Act 5, Sc. 5.

On horror's head horrors accumulate.

—*Othello. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

**Horse.**—A team of horse shall not pluck that from me.

—*Two G. of V. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

My purpose is, indeed, a horse of that color.

—*Tw. Night. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

How fondly dost thou spur a forward horse.

—*K. Rich II. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

A horse ! a horse ! my kingdom for a horse !

—*K. Rich. III. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

Like a gallant horse fall'n in the first rank,  
Lie there for pavement.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

**Host.**— Mine host of the Garter.

—*M. W. of W. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**House.**—Let not the sound of shallow foppery enter  
my sober house.

—*Mer. of V. Act 2, Sc. 5.*

You take my house when you do take the prop  
That doth sustain my house.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

He that has a house to put's head in, has a good  
head-piece.

—*K. Lear. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Housekeeper.**—To be said an honest and a good housekeeper, goes as fairly as to say a careful man and a great scholar.

—*Tw. Night.* Act 4, Sc. 2.

**Humanity.**—They imitated humanity so abominably.

—*Hamlet.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

**Humor.**—Every humor hath his adjunct pleasure,  
Wherein it finds a joy above the rest.

—*Sonnet.* XCI.

**Husband—Husbandry—Husbands.**—Thy husband  
is thy lord, thy life, thy keeper,  
The head, thy sovereign.

—*Tam. of S.* Act 5, Sc. 2.

Many a widow's husband grovelling lies,  
Coldly embracing the discolor'd earth.

—*K. John.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

There's husbandry in heaven.

—*Macbeth.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Let husbands know

Their wives have sense like them : they see and  
smell,

And have their palates both for sweet and sour,  
As husbands have.

—*Othello.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

**Hypocrisy—Hypocrite.**—A huge translation of hypocrisy.

—*L. L. L. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Now step I forth to whip hypocrisy.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

I would think thee a most princely hypocrite.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**If.**—Your “If” is the only peacemaker.

—*As You L. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

**Ignominy.**—Thy ignominy sleep with thee in the grave,

But not remembered in thy epitaph.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

**Ignorance—Ignorant.**—Where is no darkness but ignorance.

—*Tw. Night. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

Either you are ignorant, or seem so craftily.

—*M. for M. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

**Imagination.**—My strong imagination sees a crown  
Dropping upon thy head.

—*Tempest. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

The idea of her life shall sweetly creep  
Into his study of imagination.

—*Much Ado. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

My imaginations are as foul  
As Vulcan's stithy.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Immortal.—Thou must be made immortal.

—*M. for M. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

Imperfections.— Sent to my account  
With all my imperfections on my head.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

Inconstancy.—Inconstancy falls off ere it begins.

—*Two G. of V. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

Indirections.—By indirections find directions out.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Infancy.—Tetchy and wayward was thy infancy.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

Ingratitude.—I hate ingratitude more in a man  
Than lying, vainness, babbling, drunkenness,  
Or any taint of vice whose strong corruption  
Inhabits our frail blood.

—*Tw. Night. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Ingratitude, thou marble-hearted fiend,  
More hideous when thou show'st thee in a child  
Than the sea-monster.

—*K. Lear. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

**Ink.**—She is fallen into a pit of ink.

—*Much Ado.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

**Innocence.**—The silence often of pure innocence  
Persuades when speaking fails.

—*The W. T.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

**Inquisition.**—Stopped and left me to a bootless in-  
quisition.

—*Tempest.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

**Jade.**— Let the galled jade wince.

—*Hamlet.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

**Jailor.**—The steeled jailor is the friend of men.

—*M. for M.* Act 4, Sc. 2.

**Jealous—Jealousy.**—How many fond fools serve  
mad jealousy.

—*Com. of E.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Trifles, light as air

Are to the jealous, confirmations strong

As proofs of holy writ.

—*Othello.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

Beware, my lord, of jealousy ;

It is the green-eyed monster which doth mock

The meat it feeds on.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

**Jerkin.**—An old cloak makes a new jerkin.

—*M. W. of W.* Act 1, Sc. 3.

**Jest—Jests.**—A jest's prosperity lies in the ear  
Of him that hears it, never in the tongue  
Of him that makes it.

—*L. L. L. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

They'll not show their teeth in way of smile,  
Though Nestor swear the jest be laughable.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

He must observe their mood on whom he jests,  
The quality of persons, and the time.

—*Tw. Night. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

In the reproof of this lies the jest.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

It would be argument for a week, laughter for a  
month, and a good jest forever.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Jew.**—Hath not a Jew eyes?

—*Mer. of V. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Jewel—Jewels.**—As rich in having such a jewel as  
twenty seas, if all their sands were pearl, the  
water nectar and the rocks pure gold.

—*Two G. of V. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

Dumb jewels often in their silent kind  
More than quick words do move a woman's mind.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

The jewel that we find, we stoop and take't  
Because we see it.

—*M. for M.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Jewels lose their glory if neglected.

—*Pericles.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

Journeys.—Journeys end in lovers' meeting.

—*Tw. Night.* Act 2, Sc. 3.

Jove.—Jove, not I, is the doer of this, and he is to  
be thanked.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 4.

Joy—Joys.—Joy could not show itself modest  
enough without a badge of bitterness.

—*Much Ado.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

How much better is it to weep at joy than to joy  
at weeping.

—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

Sacred receptacle of my joys,  
Sweet cell of virtue and nobility.

—*Tit. And.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

Where joy most revels, grief doth most lament ;  
Grief joys, joy grieves, on slender accident.

—*Hamlet.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

Judge—Judgment.—There is a devilish mercy in  
the judge.

—*M. for M.* Act 3, Sc. 1.



A Daniel come to judgment.

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Seven times tried that judgment is,  
That did never choose amiss.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 9.*

What judgment shall I dread, doing no wrong ?

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

O judgment ! thou art fled to brutish beasts,  
And men have lost their reason.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

That supernal judge, that stirs good thoughts  
In any breast of strong authority.

—*K. John. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Jury.—The jury, passing on the prisoner's life,  
May in the sworn twelve have a thief or two  
Guiltier than him they try.

—*M. for M. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Just.—

Be just and fear not.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Justice.—

Our decrees

Dead to infliction, to themselves are dead ;  
And liberty plucks justice by the nose.

—*M. for M. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

In the course of justice, none of us should see  
salvation.

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Thou shalt have justice, more than thou desir'st.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

In the corrupted currents of this world  
Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Kate.—

Call'd plain Kate,

And bonny Kate, and sometimes Kate the curst ;  
And Kate, the prettiest Kate in Christendom,  
Kate of Kate-Hall, my super-dainty Kate,  
For dainties are all Kates, and therefore Kate,  
Take this of me, Kate of my consolation.

—*Tam. of S. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Kind—Kindness.—A little more than kin and less  
than kind.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

I must be cruel only to be kind.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

This is the way to kill a wife with kindness.

—*Tam. of S. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

It is too full o' the milk of human kindness  
To catch the nearest way.

—*Macbeth. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

**King—Kings.**—What care these roarers for the  
name of king.

—*Tempest. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

If I were as tedious as a king ?

—*Much Ado. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

What earthy name to interrogatories  
Can task the free breath of a sacred king ?

—*K. John. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Is not the King's name twenty thousand names ?

—*K. Rich. II. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Not all the water in the rough rude sea  
Can wash the balm off from an anointed king.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

If he be not fellow with the best king, thou shalt  
find the best king of good-fellows.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Our debts, our careful wives,  
Our children and our sins, lay on the king.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Peace, impudent and shameless Warwick, peace,  
Proud setter-up and puller-down of kings.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

To be king  
Stands not within the prospect of belief.

—*Macbeth. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

A king of shreds and patches.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Every inch a king.

—*K. Lear. Act 4, Sc. 6.*

**Knave—Knaves.**—Thank God you are rid of a knave.

—*Much Ado. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

It is proved already that you are little better than false knaves.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

An honest man, sir, is able to speak for himself, when a knave is not.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Whip me such honest knaves.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Knot—Knots.**—The Gordian knot he will unloose, Familiar as his garter.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Blunt wedges rive hard knots.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

As slippery as the Gordian knot is hard.

—*Cymbeline. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Know.**—We know what we are, but know not what we may be.

—*Hamlet. Act 4, Sc. 5.*

**Labor.**—I have had my labor for my travail.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

The labor we delight in physics pain.

—*Macbeth. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

**Lady—Ladies.**—A lady walled about with diamonds.

—*L. L. L. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Fair ladies mask'd are roses in their bud.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

A lion among ladies, is a most dreadful thing.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

If ladies be but young and fair,

They have the gift to know it.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

Commend me to thy lady.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

**Lark.**—It is the lark that sings so out of tune,  
Straining harsh discords and unpleasing sharps.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

Hark, hark ! the lark at heaven's gate sings.

—*Cymbeline. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

**Late.**—Better three hours too soon than a minute too late.

—*M. W. of W. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Laugh.**—Though it make the unskilful laugh,  
cannot but make the judicious grieve.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

They laugh that win.

—*Othello. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Law—Laws.**—We have strict statutes and most  
biting laws,

The needful bits and curbs to headstrong weeds.

—*M. for M. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

I stand here for law.

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Still you keep o' the windy side of the law.

—*Tw. Night. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Between two hawks, which flies the higher pitch :  
Between two dogs, which hath the deeper mouth ;  
Between two blades, which bears the better  
temper ;

Between two horses, which doth bear him best ;  
Between two girls, which hath the merriest eye :  
I have perhaps some shallow spirit of judgment ;  
But in these nice sharp quilllets of the law,  
Good faith, I am no wiser than a daw.

—*1st K. Hen. VI. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

His own opinion was his law.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

The world affords no law to make thee rich.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Learning.—O this learning, what a thing it is!

—*Tam. of S. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Leisure.—I have no superfluous leisure.

—*M. for M. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Lesson.—Thou shalt see how apt it is to learn

Any hard lesson that may do thee good.

—*Much Ado. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Letter.—The letter is too long by half a mile.

—*L. L. L. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Liar.— I find report a very liar.

—*Tam. of S. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Liberty.—He hath threatened to put me into everlasting liberty.

—*M. W. of W. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

A man is master of his liberty.

—*Com. of E. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Library.—Me, poor man, my library was dukedom large enough.

—*Tempest. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Liege.**— My thrice puissant liege,  
Is in the very May-morn of his youth,  
Ripe for exploits and mighty enterprises.  
—*K. Hen. V. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Life.**—Here's everything advantageous to life.  
—*Tempest. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Our little life is rounded with a sleep.  
—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

I know also, life is a shuttle.  
—*M. W. of W. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Reason thus with life ;  
If I do lose thee, I do lose a thing  
That none but fools would keep.  
—*M. for M. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good  
and ill together.  
—*All's Well. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale.  
—*K. John. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

The end of life cancels all bands.  
—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Thought's the slave of life, and life time's fool.  
—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

I have set my life upon a cast,  
And I will stand the hazard of the die.  
—*K. Rich. III. Act 5, Sc. 4.*



His life was gentle, and the elements  
So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up  
And say to all the world, "This was a man."

—*Jul. Cæ.* Act 5, Sc. 5.

After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well.

—*Macbeth.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

I bear a charmed life, which must not yield  
To one of woman born.

—*Ibid.* Act 5, Sc. 8.

Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player  
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,  
And then is heard no more.

—*Ibid.* Act 5, Sc. 5.

My way of life

Is fall'n into the sear, the yellow leaf.

—*Ibid.* Act 5, Sc. 3.

Would'st thou have that  
Which thou esteem'st the ornament of life,  
And live a coward in thine own esteem,  
Letting "I dare not" wait upon "I would,"  
Like the poor cat i' the adage?

—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 7.

I do not set my life at a pin's fee.

—*Hamlet.* Act 1, Sc. 4.

The wonder he hath endured so long ;  
He but usurp'd his life.

—*K. Lear. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

This life  
Is nobler than attending for a check,  
Richer than doing nothing for a bauble,  
Prouder than rustling in unpaid-for silk.

—*Cymbeline. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Light.—Light seeking light doth light of light be-  
guile.

—*L. L. L. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Lilies.—Of Nature's gifts thou mayst with lilies  
boast

And with the half-blown rose.

—*K. John. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Lion—Lions.—Thou wear a lion's hide ! Doff it  
for shame,

And hang a calfskin on those recreant limbs.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Lions make leopards tame.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

When the lion fawns upon the lamb,  
The lamb will never cease to follow him.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

**Lip—Lips.**—Take, O take those lips away,  
That so sweetly were forsworn.

—*M. for M.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

Their lips were four red roses on a stalk,  
Which in their summer beauty kiss'd each other.

—*K. Rich. III.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

Lips, O you,  
The doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss  
A dateless bargain to engrossing death.

—*Rom. & Jul.* Act 5, Sc. 3.

**Liquors.**— In my youth I never did apply  
Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood.

—*As You L.* Act 2, Sc. 3.

**Loaf.**— Easy it is  
Of a cut loaf to steal a shive.

—*Tit. And.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

**Loan.**—Neither a borrower nor a lender be ;  
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,  
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.

—*Hamlet.* Act 1, Sc. 3.

**Locks.**—Thy knotted and combined locks to part,  
And each particular hair to stand on end,  
Like quills upon the fretful porcupine.

—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 5.

**Logic.**—Balk logic with acquaintance that you have,

And practice rhetoric in your common talk.

—*Tam. of S. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Lord.**—A lord to a lord, a man to a man ; stuffed with all honorable virtues.

—*Much Ado. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Thou art a lord and nothing but a lord.

—*Tam. of S. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Lost.**—Praising what is lost makes the remembrance dear.

—*All's Well. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

**Love—Lover—Lovers.**—All thy vexations were but trials of thy love, and thou hast strangely stood the test.

—*Tempest. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Love is blind.

—*Two G. of V. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

This spring of love resembleth the uncertain glory of an April day.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Hope is a lover's staff.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

How love can trifle with itself.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

In love, who respects friend ?

—*Two G. of V. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

Love's a mighty lord.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

Love delights in praises.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

Lovers break not hours, unless it be to come before their time.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

They love least that let men know their love.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

'Tis pity love should be so contrary.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

Upon a homely object, Love can wink.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

Why, lady, love hath twenty pair of eyes.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

He loves your wife ; there's the short and the long.

—*M. W. of W. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

If there be no great love in the beginning, yet heaven may decrease it upon better acquaintance.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Speak low, if you speak love.

—*Much Ado. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Thou wilt be like a lover presently,  
And tire the hearer with a book of words.

—*Much Ado. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Green indeed is the color of lovers.

—*L. L. L. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Lovers and madmen have such seething brains,  
Such shaping phantasies, that apprehend  
More than cool reason ever comprehends.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Maidens call it love-in-idleness.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

The lover, all is frantic,  
Sees Helen's beauty in the brow of Egypt.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

The course of true love never did run smooth.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Do all men kill the things they do not love?

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Love is blind, and lovers cannot see  
The pretty follies that themselves commit.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 6.*

Men have died from time to time and worms have  
eaten them, but not for love.

—*As You L. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Then shall you know the wounds invisible  
That love's keen arrows make.

—*As You L. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

Thank heaven, fasting, for a good man's love.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

We that are true lovers run into strange capers.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

Love all, trust a few,  
Do wrong to none.

—*All's Well. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

The hind that would be mated by the lion  
Must die for love.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

If music be the food of love, play on.

—*Tw. Night. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Love sought is good, but given unsought is  
better.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Let thy love be younger than thyself,  
Or thy affection cannot hold the bent.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

Self-love, my liege, is not so vile a sin  
As self-neglecting.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

At lovers' perjuries,  
They say Jove laughs.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Love is a smoke raised with the fume of sighs :  
Being purged, a fire sparkling in lovers' eyes ;  
Being vex'd nourish'd with lovers' tears :  
What is it else ?

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

My only love, sprung from my only hate.  
Too early seen unknown, and known too late.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

My love is deep ; the more I give to thee,  
The more I have, for both are infinite.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Stony limits cannot hold love out,  
And what love can do, that dares love attempt.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath,  
May prove a beauteous flower when next we meet.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Though last, not least in love.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Doubt thou the stars are fire ;  
Doubt that the sun doth move ;  
Doubt truth to be a liar ;  
But never doubt I love.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*



Forty thousand brothers  
Could not, with all their quantity of love,  
Make up my sum.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Hitherto doth love on fortune tend ;  
For who not needs shall never lack a friend.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

O, confound the rest !  
Such love must needs be treason in my breast :  
In second husband let me be accurst.  
None wed the second but who kill'd the first.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

'Tis a question left us yet to prove,  
Whether love lead fortune, or else fortune love.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Love's not love  
When it is mingled with regards that stand  
Aloof from the entire point.

—*K. Lear. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Then must you speak  
Of one that loved not wisely but too well.

—*Othello. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

There's beggary in the love that can be reckon'd.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Applying this to that, and so to so ;  
For love can comment upon every woe.

—*V. & A.*

Lovers say, the heart hath treble wrong  
When 'tis barr'd the aidance of the tongue.

—*V. & A.*

**Lowliness.**—Lowliness is young ambition's ladder,  
Whereto the climber upward turns his face;  
But when he once attains the upmost round,  
He then unto the ladder turns his back,  
Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees  
By which he did ascend.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Luck.**— As good luck would have it.

—*M. W. of W. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

Good luck lies in odd numbers.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Lying.**—How subject we old men are to this vice  
of lying.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

'Tis as easy as lying.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Madness.**—What's a fever but a fit of madness.

—*Com. of E. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Though this be madness, yet there is method in't.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

That way madness lies.

—*K. Lear. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

**Magic.**— There's magic in the web of it.

—*Othello. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

**Maidens—Maids.**— When maidens sue,  
Men give like gods ; but when they weep and  
kneel,

All their petitions are as freely theirs  
As they themselves would owe them.

—*M. for M. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Maids are May when they are maids, but the sky  
changes.

—*As You L. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Majesty.**—The borrow'd majesty of England here.

—*K. John. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Malice.**—Deep malice makes too deep incision.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Nothing extenuate,  
Nor set down aught in malice.

—*Othello. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

**Man.**—Bid her think what a man is : let her consider his frailty, and then judge of my merit.

—*M. W. of W. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

He is a very valiant trencher-man ; he hath an  
excellent stomach.

—*Much Ado. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

He that hath no beard is less than a man.

—*Much Ado.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Man is a giddy thing, and this is my conclusion.

—*Ibid.* Act 5, Sc. 4.

There's not one wise man among twenty that will  
praise himself.

—*Ibid.* Act 5, Sc. 2.

A proper man as one shall see in a summer's  
day.

—*Mid-S. N. D.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

God made him, therefore let him pass for a man.

—*Mer. of V.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

I hear the footing of a man.

—*Ibid.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

Let no such man be trusted.

—*Ibid.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

He'll make a proper man.

—*As You L.* Act 3, Sc. 5.

• A young man married is a man that's marr'd.

—*All's Well.* Act 2, Sc. 3.

You're a made old man ; if the sins of your youth  
are forgiven you, you're well to live.

—*The W. T.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

He is half the part of a blessed man,  
Left to be finished by such as she.

—*K. John.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

He is but the counterfeit of a man who hath not  
the life of a man.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

Man and birds are fain of climbing high.

—*2d K. Hen. VI. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

He was a man  
Of an unbounded stomach, ever ranking  
Himself with princes.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

Press not a falling man too far.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

'Tis cruelty to load a falling man.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

Thou fond mad man, hear me but speak a word.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Brutus is an honorable man ;  
So are they all, all honorable men.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Thou art the ruins of the noblest man  
That ever lived in the tide of the times.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Ye gods, it doth amaze me  
A man of such a feeble temper should  
So get the start of the majestic world  
And bear the palm alone.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

I dare do all that may become a man.

—*Macbeth*. Act 1, Sc. 7.

What man dare, I dare.

—*Ibid*. Act 3, Sc. 4.

Give the world the assurance of a man.

—*Hamlet*. Act 3, Sc. 4.

He was a man, take him for all in all

I shall not look upon his like again.

—*Ibid*. Act 1, Sc. 2.

Man delights not me ; no, nor woman either.

—*Ibid*. Act 2, Sc. 2.

What a piece of work is man ! how noble in reason ! how infinite in faculty ! in form and moving how express and admirable ! in action how like an angel ! in apprehension how like a god ! the beauty of the world ! the paragon of animals !

—*Ibid*. Act 2, Sc. 2.

A poor, infirm, weak, and despised old man.

—*K. Lear*. Act 3, Sc. 2.

I am a man

More sinn'd against than sinning.

—*Ibid*. Act 3, Sc. 2.

I am a very foolish, fond old man,

Fourscore and upward, not an hour more or less.

—*Ibid*. Act 4, Sc. 7.

You shall find there

A man who is the abstract of all faults

That all men follow.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

The mightier man, the mightier is the thing

That makes him honor'd, or begets him hate.

—*Lucrece.*

**Manhood.**—Manhood is call'd foolery, when it  
stands

Against a falling fabric.

—*Coriolanus. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Mankind.**— How beauteous mankind is.

—*Tempest. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Manners.**—I'll view the manners of the town.

—*Com. of E. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Use your manners discreetly in all kind of com-  
panies.

—*Tam. of S. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

We stand upon our manners.

—*The W. T. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

We are the makers of manners.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Men's evil manners live in brass ; their virtues

We write in water.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

**Marble.**—When I am forgotten, as I shall be,  
And sleep in dull cold marble, where no mention  
Of me more must be heard of, say I taught thee.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**March.**— Beware the ides of March !

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

The ides of March are come.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Mark.**— As much in mock as mark.

—*M. for M. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Marriage.**—Is not marriage honorable in a beggar ?

—*Much Ado. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Get you to church, and have a good priest that  
can tell you what marriage is.

—*As You L. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Many a good hanging prevents a bad marriage.

—*Tw. Night. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

Marriage is a matter of more worth  
Than to be dealt in by attorneyship.

—*1st K. Hen. VI. Act 5, Sc. 5.*

Hasty marriage seldom proveth well.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

So opposite to marriage that she shunn'd  
The wealthy curled darlings of our nation.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 2.*



**Master—Masters.**—I will be master of what is mine own.

—*Tam. of S. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

We cannot all be masters, nor all masters  
Cannot be truly follow'd.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Matter.**—I will make a Star-chamber matter of it.

—*M. W. of W. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

More matter for a May morning.

—*Tw. Night. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Pour out the pack of matter to mine ear,  
The good and bad together.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 2, Sc. 5.*

**Macduff.**—

Lay on, Macduff,

And damn'd be he that first cries, "Hold,  
enough."

—*Macbeth. Act 5, Sc. 7.*

**Melancholy.**—Turn melancholy forth to funerals;  
The pale companion is not for our pomp.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

I can suck melancholy out of a song.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 5.*

**Memory.**—Made such a sinner of his memory, to  
credit his own lie.

—*Tempest. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Memory, the warder of the brain,  
Shall be a fume, and the receipt of reason  
A limbeck only.

—*Macbeth. Act 1, Sc. 7.*

From the table of my memory  
I'll wipe away all trivial, fond records.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

Remember thee !  
Ay, thou poor ghost, while memory holds a seat  
In this distracted globe.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

There's hope a great man's memory may outlive  
his life half a year.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Men.—** All men are not like.

—*Much Ado. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

I must be one of these same dumb wise men.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Men are April when they woo, December when  
they wed.

—*As You L. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

How blessed are we that are not simple men.

—*The W. T. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

I am not in the roll of common men.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

There have been many great men that have  
flattered the people who never loved them.

—*Coriolanus. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

As proper men as ever trod upon neat's leather  
have gone upon my handiwork.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Men must endure

Their going hence, even as their coming hither.

—*K. Lear. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Men should be what they seem.

—*Othello. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

There are a kind of men so loose of soul,  
That in their sleeps will mutter their affairs.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

**Mercy.**—Lawful mercy is nothing kin to foul redemption.

—*M. for M. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

Mercy is not itself, that oft looks so.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

No ceremony that to the great 'longs,  
Not the king's crown, nor the deputed sword,  
The marshall's truncheon, nor the judge's robe,  
Become them with one half so good a grace, as  
mercy does.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

When vice makes mercy, mercy's so extended,  
That for the fault's love is the offender friended.

—*M. for M. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

How shall thou hope for mercy, rendering none ?

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

The quality of mercy is not strain'd,  
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven  
Upon the place beneath : it is twice blest ;  
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes :  
'Tis mightiest in the mightiest : it becomes  
The throned monarch better than his crown ;  
His sceptre shows the force of temporal power,  
The attribute to awe and majesty,  
Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings ;  
But mercy is above this sceptred sway ;  
It is enthroned in the hearts of kings ;  
It is an attribute of God himself ;  
And earthly power doth then show likest God's  
When mercy seasons justice.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge.

—*Tit. And. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

A madman's mercy bade thee run away.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

**Merry.**—I should be as merry as the day is long.

—*K. John. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

I am not merry ; but I do beguile  
The thing I am, by seeming otherwise.

—*Othello. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Metal.**— Here's metal more attractive.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Mind—Minds.**—'Tis the mind that makes the body  
rich.

—*Tam. of S. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

Thou hast a mind that suits

With this thy fair and outward character.

—*Tw. Night. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Not all these, laid in bed majestical,  
Can sleep so soundly as the wretched slave,  
Who with body fill'd and vacant mind  
Gets him to rest, cramm'd with distressful bread.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

'Tis but a base ignoble mind

That mounts no higher than a bird can soar.

—*2d K. Hen. VI. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Better with the dead,  
Whom we, to gain our peace, have sent to peace,  
Than on the torture of the mind to lie  
In restless ecstasy.

—*Macbeth. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased,  
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow,  
Raze out the written troubles of the brain,  
And with some sweet oblivious antidote  
Cleanse the stuff'd bosom of that perilous stuff  
Which weighs upon the heart ?

—*Macbeth. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

No mind that's honest  
But in it shares some woe.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

There's no art  
To find the mind's construction in the face.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

What a noble mind is here o'erthrown.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

It is meet  
That noble minds keep ever with their likes.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Mine.—What's mine is yours and what is yours is  
mine.

—*M. for M. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Mirth.— Mirth cannot move a soul in agony.

—*L. L. L. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Frame your mind to mirth and merriment,  
Which bars a thousand harms and lengthens life.

—*Tam. of S. Ind., Sc. 2.*

With mirth in funeral and with dirge in marriage,

In equal scale weighing delight and dole.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Mischief.**— Mischief, thou art swift  
To enter the thoughts of desperate men.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Mischief, thou art afoot,  
Take thou what course thou wilt.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

To mourn a mischief that is past and gone  
Is the next way to draw new mischief on.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Misery—Miseries.**—Misery acquaints a man with  
strange bed-fellows.

—*Tempest. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Misery makes sport to mock itself.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

I did not think to shed a tear in all my miseries.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Misery is trodden on by many,  
And being low, never relieved by any.

—*V. & A.*

**Mishap.**— Bear the extremity of dire mishap.

—*Com. of E. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Modesty.**—Pluck the borrowed veil of modesty.

—*M. W. of W. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Money.**—Money is a good soldier, sir, and will on.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Money buys lands, and wives are sold by fate.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 5.*

They say, if money go before, all ways do lie open.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

I greatly fear my money is not safe.

—*Com. of E. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Nothing comes amiss so money comes withal.

—*Tam. of S. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Put money in thy purse.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Month.**—A little month, or ere these shoes were old.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Moon.**—Sweet Moon, I thank thee for thy sunny beams.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Lady,** by yonder blessed moon, I swear.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 2.*



Swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon,  
That monthly changes in her circled orb,  
Lest that thy love prove likewise variable.

—*Rom. & Jul.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

**Morn—Morning.**—The morn, in russet mantle clad,  
Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastward hill.

—*Hamlet.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

This morning, like the spirit of a youth  
That means to be of note, begins betimes.

—*Ant. & Cleo.* Act 4, Sc. 4.

**Mortality.**—No might nor greatness in mortality  
Can censure 'scape.

—*M. for M.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

We cannot hold mortality's strong hand.

—*K. John.* Act 4, Sc. 2.

There's nothing serious in mortality.

—*Macbeth.* Act 2, Sc. 3.

It smells of mortality.

—*K. Lear.* Act 4, Sc. 6.

**Mother.**—How this mother swells up toward my  
heart.

—*Ibid.* Act 2, Sc. 4.

**Mouth.**— Take the cork out of thy mouth.

—*As You L.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

**Murder.**— Murder hath broke ope  
The Lord's anointed temple, and stole thence  
The life o' the building.  
—*Macbeth. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

Murder most foul, as in the best it is ;  
But this most foul, strange, and unnatural.  
—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

Murder, though it have no tongue, will speak  
With most miraculous organ.  
—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Music.**—He makes sweet music with the enamell'd  
stones.  
—*Two G. of V. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

Though music oft hath such a charm  
To make bad good, and provoke to harm.  
—*M. for M. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Since once I sat upon a promontory,  
And heard a mermaid on a dolphin's back  
Uttering such dulcet and harmonious breath  
That the rude sea grew civil at her song,  
And certain stars shot madly from their spheres,  
To hear the sea-maid's music.  
—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

The man that hath no music in himself,  
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,  
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils.  
—*Mer. of V. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Music and poesy use to quicken you.

—*Tam. of S.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

It will discourse most eloquent music.

—*Hamlet.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

**Must.**— What must be, shall be.

—*Rom. & Jul.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

**Mystery.**—You would pluck out the heart of my mystery.

—*Hamlet.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

**Name—Names.**—I care not for their names ; they owe me nothing.

—*As You L.* Act 2, Sc. 5.

Halloo your name to the reverberate hills.

—*Tw. Night.* Act 1, Sc. 5.

When we were happy we had other names.

—*K. John.* Act 5, Sc. 4.

Good name in man or woman, dear my lord,  
Is the immediate jewel of their souls.

—*Othello.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

Then shall our names,

Familiar in his mouth as household words.

—*K. Hen. V.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

The king's name is a tower of strength.

—*K. Rich. III.* Act 5, Sc. 3.

What's in a name? that which we call a rose  
By any other name would smell as sweet.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Nation.**—He hates our sacred nation, and he rails,  
Even there where merchants most do congregate.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

It was always yet the trick of our English nation,  
if they have a good thing, to make it too  
common.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Nature.**—Nature never lends the smallest scruple  
of her excellence.

—*M. for M. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Diseased nature oftentimes breaks forth  
In strange eruptions.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Nature craves

All dues to be render'd to their owners.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

His nature is too noble for this world.

—*Coriolanus. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

All that lives must die,  
Passing through nature to eternity.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Nature her custom holds,  
Let shame say what it will.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 7.*

Things rank and gross in nature  
Possess it merely.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

To hold as 'twere, the mirror up to nature.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Necessity.**— Make a virtue of necessity.

—*Two G. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Necessity will make us all forsworn  
Three thousand times within this three years  
space.

—*L. L. L. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

I am sworn brother, sweet,  
To grim Necessity, and he and I  
Will keep a league till death.

—*K. Rich II. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

There is no virtue like necessity.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Never.**—Better once than never, for never is too  
late.

—*Tam. of S. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**News.**—I saw a smith stand with his hammer, thus,  
The whilst his iron did on the anvil cool,  
With open mouth swallowing a tailor's news.

—*K. John. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

The nature of bad news infects the teller.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Though it be honest, it is never good  
To bring bad news : give to a gracious message  
An host of tongues ; but let ill tidings tell  
Themselves when they be felt.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 5.*

**Night—Nights.**—This will last out a night in  
Russia,  
When nights are longest there.

—*M. for M. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

These blessed candles of the night.

—*Mer. of V. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

I have pass'd a miserable night.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Into the blind-cave of eternal night.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

I must become a borrower of the night  
For a dark hour or twain.

—*Macbeth. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

The night is long that never finds the day.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

'Tis now the very witching time of night,  
When churchyards yawn and hell itself breathes  
out  
Contagion to this world.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

What may this mean,  
That thou, dead corse, again in complete steel,  
Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon,  
Making night hideous?

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

'Tis a naughty night to swim in.

—*K. Lear. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

This is the night  
That either makes me, or for-does me quite.  
—*Othello. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Nunnery.**— Get thee to a nunnery.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Oath—Oaths.**—His words are bonds, his oaths are  
oracles.

—*Two G. of V. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

Having sworn too hard a keeping oath,  
Study to break it and not break my troth.

—*L. L. L. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

'Tis not the many oaths that makes the truth.

—*All's Well. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

Oaths are straws, men's faiths are wafer-cakes,  
And hold fast is the only dog, my duck.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

It is a great sin to swear unto a sin,  
But greater sin to keep a sinful oath.

—*2d K. Hen. VI. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

An oath is of no moment, being not took  
Before a true and lawful magistrate,  
That hath authority over him that swears.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

I would break a thousand oaths to reign one year.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

What fool is not so wise  
To break an oath, to win a paradise.

—*Pass. Pil. Sonnet 1.*

Occasions.—There is occasions and causes, why  
and wherefore, in all things.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Occupation.— Othello's occupation's gone.

—*Othello. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Offence—Offences.—All offences, my lord, come  
from the heart.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 4, Sc. 3.*



My offence is rank, it smells to heaven.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

All's not offence that indiscretion finds  
And dotage terms so.

—*K. Lear. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

Made you no more offence but what you speak of?

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

The very head and front of my offending  
Hath this extent, no more.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Office—Officer.—Would I could do a good office  
between you.

—*M. W. of W. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

The office did distinctly his full function.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Cassio, I love thee ;  
But never more be officer of mine.

—*Othello. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

Old.— I know you of old.

—*Much Ado. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

You that are old consider not the capacities of us  
that are young.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

As you are old and reverend, you should be wise.

—*K. Lear. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

**Omens.**—When clouds appear, wise men put on  
their cloaks ;

When leaves fall, the winter is at hand ;

When the sun sets, who doth not look for night ?

—*K. Rich. III. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

**Omittance.**— Omittance is no quittance.

—*As You L. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

**Onion.**—An onion will do well for such a shift.

—*Tam. of S. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Opinion—Opinions.**— I have bought

Golden opinions from all sorts of people.

—*Macbeth. Act 1, Sc. 7.*

In the gross and scope of my opinion,

This bodes some strange eruption in our state.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Opinion's but a fool, that makes us scan,

The outward habit, by the inward man.

—*Pericles. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Orators.**—Very good orators, when they are out,  
they will spit.

—*As You L. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

All orators are dumb when beauty pleadeth.

—*Lucrece.*

**Owl.**—It was the owl that shriek'd, the fatal bell-man,

Which gives the stern'st good-night.

—*Macbeth. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Oyster.**— The world's mine oyster.

—*M. W. of W. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

As much as an apple doth an oyster.

—*Tam. of S. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

**Pain.**—One pain is lessen'd by another's anguish.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Passion.**—His passion is so ripe, it needs must break.

—*K. John. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

**Patience.**— Pray you, use your patience.

—*M. W. of W. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Have patience and endure.

—*Much Ado. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Let us teach our trial patience,

Because it is a customary cross.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

I will be the pattern of all patience.

—*K. Lear. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Patience and sorrow strove

Who should express her goodliest.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

How poor they are that have not patience.

—*Othello. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

**Pitch.**—They that touch pitch will be defiled.

—*Much Ado. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

**Pity.**—Pity move my father to be inclined my way.

—*Tempest. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Know what 'tis to pity and be pitied.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

This too much lenity and harmful pity must be laid aside.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

How dost thou pity him whom thou dost trouble !

—*Tim. of A. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

'Tis true, 'tis pity ;

And pity 'tis 'tis true.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Plague.**— A plague o' both your houses.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

We but teach

Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return  
To plague the inventor.

—*Macbeth. Act 1, Sc. 7.*

Why should the private pleasure of some one  
Become the public plague of many more.

—*Lucrece.*

**Play—Players.**—'Tis true that a good play needs no epilogue.

—*As You L. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

Play out the play.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

There be players that I have seen play, and heard others praise, and that highly, not to speak it profanely, that, neither having the accent of Christians, nor the gait of Christian, pagan, nor man, have so strutted and bellowed, that I have thought some of nature's journeymen had made men and not made them well.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Pleasure.**—Pleasure will be paid one time or another.

—*Tw. Night. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

**Plenty.**—Plenty and peace breeds cowards : hardness ever

Of hardness is mother.

—*Cymbeline. Act 3, Sc. 6.*

**Plots.**—Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well,  
When our deep plots do pall.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

**Poesy—Poet.**—Much is the force of heaven-bred  
poesy.

—*Two G. of V. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

The poet's pen turns them to shapes, and gives to  
airy nothing

A local habitation and a name.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Poison.**—They love not poison that do poison need.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 5, Sc. 6.*

In poison there is physic.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Politician.**—It might be the pate of a politician  
which this ass now o'erreaches.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Pomp.**—Vain pomp and glory of this world, I  
hate ye.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp,  
And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee  
Where thrift may follow fawning.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Poor.**— Why should the poor be flatter'd?

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Possession.**—What we have we prize not to the worth

Whiles we enjoy it, but being lack'd and lost,  
Why, then we rack the value, then we find  
The virtue that possession would not show us  
Whiles it was ours.

—*Much Ado. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Poverty.**—My poverty, but not my will consents.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Power.**—If power change purpose, what our seemers be ?

—*M. for M. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Praise—Praises.**—Whatever praises itself but in the deed, devours the deed in the praise.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

The worthiness of praise distains his worth,  
If that the praised himself bring the praise forth.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

All laugh'd and clapp'd him on the shoulder,  
Making the bold wag by their praises bolder.

—*L. L. L. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

**Prayer.**—What form of prayer can serve my turn ?

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

**Precise.**—He was ever precise in promise-keeping.

—*M. for M.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

**Preferment.**—Preferment goes by letter and affection,

And not by old gradation.

—*Othello.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

**Presence.**—Be somewhat scanter of your maiden presence ;

Set your entreatments at a higher rate  
Than to command a parley.

—*Hamlet.* Act 1, Sc. 3.

**Pride.**— All pride is willing pride.

—*L. L. L.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Pride must have a fall, and break the neck  
Of that proud man that did usurp his back ?

—*K. Rich. II.* Act 5, Sc. 5.

Time hath set a blot upon my pride.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

My high blown pride

At length broke under me, and now has left me,  
Weary and old with service.

—*K. Hen. VIII.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

Pride is his own glass, his own trumpet, his own  
chronicle.

—*Troi. & Cress.* Act 2, Sc. 3.



How one man eats into another's pride,  
While pride is fasting in his wantonness.

—*Troi. & Cress.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

Pride hath no other glass  
To show itself but pride.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

A falcon, towering in her pride of place,  
Was by a mousing owl hawk'd at and killed.

—*Macbeth.* Act 2, Sc. 4.

Borrowed pride  
Dwells in the fickle grace of her he follows.

—*K. Lear.* Act 2, Sc. 4.

Loving his own pride and purposes,  
Evades them.

—*Othello.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

**Prince—Princes.**—The true prince may, for recreation sake, prove a false thief.

—*1st K. Hen. IV.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

To be a queen in bondage is more vile  
Than is a slave in base servility,  
For princes should be free.

—*1st K. Hen. VI.* Act 5, Sc. 3.

Princes have but their titles for their glory,  
An outward honor for an inward toil.

—*K. Rich. III.* Act 1, Sc. 4.

Princes are

A model, which heaven makes like to itself.

—*Pericles. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Promise.—Keep the word of promise to our ear.

—*Macbeth. Act 5, Sc. 8.*

Proof.— Give me the ocular proof.

—*Othello. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Prophecy.—When Priests are more in word than matter ;

When brewers mar their malt with water ;

When nobles are their tailor's tutors ;

No heretics burned, but wenches' suitors ;

When every case in law is right ;

No squire in debt, nor no poor knight ;

When slanders do not live in tongues ;

Nor cutpurses come not in throngs ;

When usurers tell their gold i' the field ;

And bawds and whores do churches build ;

Then shall the realm of Albion

Come to great confusion ;

Then comes the time, who lives to see't,

That going shall be used with feet.

—*K. Lear. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Prosperity.—Therefore welcome the sour cup of prosperity.

—*L. L. L. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

So, now prosperity begins to mellow  
And drop into the rotten mouth of death.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

**Proud.**— He that is proud eats up himself.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

I am very proud, revengeful, ambitious, with  
more offences at my beck than I have  
thoughts to put them in, imagination to  
give them shape, or time to act them in.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Punishment.**—The pleasing punishment that women  
bear.

—*Com. of E. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Purpose—Purposes.**—Men construe things after  
their fashion,

Clean from the purpose of the things themselves.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Purposes mistook,

Fall'n on the inventors' heads.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

**Purse.**— Who steals my purse, steals trash ; 'tis  
something, nothing.

'Twas mine ; 'tis his ; and has been slave to  
thousands ;

But he that filches from me my good name,  
Robs me of that which not enriches him,  
And makes me poor indeed.

—*Othello. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

**Quality.**— Give us a taste of your quality.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Quarrel.**—In a false quarrel there is no true valor.

—*Much Ado. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Thrice is he arm'd that hath his quarrel just.

—*2d K. Hen. VI. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Beware of entrance to a quarrel, but being in,  
Bear't, that the opposed may beware of thee.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Question.**—To be, or not to be: that is the question.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Rain.**— The rain it raineth every day.

—*Tw. Night. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Is there not rain enough in the sweet heavens  
To wash it white as snow?

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

**Rant.**— I'll rant as well as thou.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Rat—Rats.**—What if my house be troubled with a  
rat,

And I be pleased to give ten thousand ducats to  
have it baned?

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

The very rats instinctively had quit it.

—*Tempest.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

**Ravens.**— Young ravens must have food.

—*M. W. of W.* Act 1, Sc. 3.

**Reason—Reasons.**—I have no other but a woman's reason.

—*Two G. of V.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

In the why and the wherefore

Is neither rhyme nor reason.

—*Com. of E.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

How well he's read to reason against reading.

—*L. L. L.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

The will of man is by his reason sway'd.

—*Mid-S. N. D.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

His reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff: you shall seek all day ere you find them, and when you have them, they are not worth the search.

—*Mer. of V.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

Neither rhyme nor reason.

—*As You L.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

If you have reason, be brief.

—*Tw. Night.* Act 1, Sc. 5.

Strong reasons make strong actions.

—*K. John.* Act 3, Sc. 4.

See that most noble and most sovereign reason,  
Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Relief.**— For this relief, much thanks.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Religion.**—In religion, what damned error, but some  
sober brow

Will bless and approve it with a text.

—*Mer. of V. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Remedies.**—Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie.

—*All's Well. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

When remedies are past, the griefs are ended  
By seeing the worst, which late on hopes de-  
pended.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Remedy.**—If not a present remedy, at least a  
patient sufferance.

—*Much Ado. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Things without all remedy  
Should be without regard.

—*Macbeth. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Remorse.**—Stop up the access and passage to re-  
morse,

That no compunctious visitings of nature  
Shake my fell purpose.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

**Remuneration.**—Remuneration ! O, that's the Latin word for three farthings.

—*L. L. L. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Repent.**—Repent what's past ; avoid what is to come.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

**Reputation.**—Defend your reputation, or bid farewell to your good life forever.

—*M. W. of W. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

The purest treasure mortal times afford  
Is spotless reputation ; that away,  
Men are but gilded loam or painted clay.

—*K. Rich II. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

I see my reputation is at stake.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Reputation is an idle and most false imposition.

—*Othello. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

**Resolution.**—Do not satisfy your resolution with hopes that are fallible.

—*M. for M. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Retort.**— The Retort Courteous.

—*As You L. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

**Revenge.**—If it will feed nothing else it will feed my revenge.

—*Mer. of V. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

To revenge is no valor, but to bear.

—*Tim. of A. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

**Rhetoric.**—Practice rhetoric in your common talk.

—*Tam. of S. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Right.**—To do a great right do a little wrong.

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Ring.**— He that runs fastest gets the ring.

—*Tam. of S. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Rod.**—Like a testy babe, will scratch the nurse and presently all humbled kiss the rod.

—*Two G. of V. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Roman—Romans.**—This was the noblest Roman of them all.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 5, Sc. 5.*

Let's do it after the high Roman fashion.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 4, Sc. 15.*

The last of all the Romans, fare thee well.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

**Romeo.**—O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Rose.**—Earthlier happy is the rose distill'd,  
Than that which withering on the virgin thorn  
Grows, lives and dies in single blessedness.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 1, Sc. 1.*



**Rosemary.**—There's rosemary, that's for remembrance.

—*Hamlet. Act 4, Sc. 5.*

**Sad.**— 'Tis good to be sad and say nothing.

—*As You L. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Saint.**— Such an injury would vex a saint.

—*Tam. of S. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Satisfied.**—He is well paid that is well satisfied.

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Satyr.**— That was, to this,  
Hyperion to a Satyr.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Scar—Scars.**—A scar nobly got, or a noble scar, is  
a good livery of honor.

—*All's Well. Act 4, Sc. 5.*

He jests at scars that never felt a wound.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Scholar.**—He was a scholar, and a ripe and good  
one.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

**Scorn.**—Scorn at first, makes after-love the more.

—*Two G. of V. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Scorn and derision never come in tears.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

What a deal of scorn looks beautiful  
In the contempt and anger of his lip.

—*Tw. Night. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Seeks.**—Who seeks, and will not take when once 'tis  
offer'd,

Shall never find it more.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

**Seems.**—Seems, Madam ! nay, it is ; I know not  
“seems.”

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Serpent.**—Would'st thou have a serpent sting thee  
twice ?

—*Mer. of V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Look like the innocent flower,  
But be the serpent under't.

—*Macbeth. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

**Servants.**—Servants must their masters' minds fulfil.

—*Com. of E. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Service.**—I am still attorney'd at your service.

—*M. for M. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

The poorest service is repaid with thanks.

—*Tam. of S. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

**Shadow—Shadows.**— Shadows to-night  
Have struck more terror to the soul of Richard  
Than can the substance of ten thousand soldiers.  
—*K. Rich. III. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

Hence, horrible shadow !  
Unreal mockery, hence !  
—*Macbeth. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

**Shaft.**— When I had lost one shaft,  
I shot his fellow of the self-same flight  
The self-same way with more advised watch,  
To find the other forth, and by adventuring both,  
I oft found both.  
—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Shame.**— O shame ! where is thy blush ?  
—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

**Shears.**—There went but a pair of shears between  
us.  
—*M. for M. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Ships.**—Ships are but boards, sailors but men.  
—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Shirt.**—There's but a shirt and a half in all my  
company.  
—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

**Shore.**— Ornament is but the gilded shore,  
To a most dangerous sea.  
—*Mer. of V. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Shot.**—That's a perilous shot out of an elder-gun,  
that a poor and private displeasure can do  
against a monarch !

—*K. Hen. V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Sick—Sickness.**—How has he the leisure to be sick  
in such a justling time ?

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

This sickness doth infect the very life-blood of  
our enterprise.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Bid a sick man in sickness make his will.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Silence.**—Silence is the perfectest herald of joy.

—*Much Ado. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Silence is only commendable

In a neat's tongue dried and a maid not vendible.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Be check'd for silence,

But never tax'd for speech.

—*All's Well. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Sin—Sins.**—Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint.

—*Com. of E. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

What authority and show of truth

Can cunning sin cover itself withal.

—*Much Ado. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Some sins do bear their privilege on earth.

—*K. John. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Commit the old sins the newest kind of ways.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 4, Sc. 5.*

You cannot make gross sins look clear.

—*Tim. of A. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

**Slander.**— Slander lives upon succession.

—*Com. of E. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

This well carried shall on her behalf

Change slander to remorse.

—*Much Ado. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

'Tis slander,

Whose edge is sharper than the sword.

—*Cymbeline. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

**Sleep.**— O sleep, O gentle sleep,

Nature's soft nurse, how have I frightened thee ?

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Winding up days with toil and nights with sleep.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Sleep shall neither night nor day

Hang upon his pent-house lid.

—*Macbeth. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Sleep that knits up the ravel'd sleeve of care,  
The death of each day's life, sore labor's bath,  
Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,  
Chief nourisher in life's feast.

—*Macbeth.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

To die : to sleep ;  
No more ; and by a sleep, to say we end  
The heart-ache and the thousand natural shocks  
That flesh is heir to, 'tis a consummation  
Devoutly to be wish'd.

—*Hamlet.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

Some time I shall sleep out, the rest I'll whistle.

—*K. Lear.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

He that sleeps, feels not the toothache.

—*Cymbeline.* Act 5, Sc. 4.

Sloth.— Hereditary sloth instructs me.

—*Tempest.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Resty sloth finds the down pillow hard.

—*Cymbeline.* Act 3, Sc. 6.

Slow.—Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow.

—*Rom. & Jul.* Act 2, Sc. 6.

Wisely and slow ; they stumble that run fast.

—*Ibid.* Act 2, Sc. 3.

Smart.— Some of us will smart for it.

—*Much Ado.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

**Smell.**— A very ancient and fish-like smell.

—*Tempest.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

**Smile—Smiles.**—Making practiced smiles, as in a looking-glass.

—*The W. T.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

Where first I bow'd my knee unto this king of smiles.

—*1st K. Hen. IV.* Act 1, Sc. 3.

Welcome ever smiles,

And farewell goes out sighing.

—*Troi. & Cress.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort  
As if he mock'd himself and scorned his spirit  
That could be moved to smile at anything.

—*Jul. Cæ.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

Meet it is I set it down,

That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain.

—*Hamlet.* Act 1, Sc. 5.

**Smoke.**— From the smoke into the smother.

—*As You L.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

**Snake.**—We have scotch'd the snake, not kill'd it.

—*Macbeth.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

**Society.**— Society is no comfort  
To one not sociable.

—*Cymbeline.* Act 4, Sc. 2.

Son.—O wonderful son, that can so astonish a mother !

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Sore.—You rub the sore, when you should bring the plaster.

—*Tempest. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Sorrow—Sorrows.—A heart as full of sorrow as the sea of sands.

—*Two G. of V. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

I am sorry that such sorrow I procure.

—*M. for M. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Wherever sorrow is, relief should be.

—*As You L. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

Here I and sorrows sit.

—*K. John. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Sorrows break seasons and reposing hours,  
Makes the night morning, and the noon-tide  
night.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Parting is such sweet sorrow,  
That I shall say good-night till it be morrow.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

To show an unfelt sorrow is an office  
Which the false man does easy.

—*Macbeth. Act 2, Sc. 3.*



A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

When sorrows come, they come not single spies,  
But in battalions.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 5.*

Bad is the trade that must play fool to sorrow,  
Angering itself and others.

—*K. Lear. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Soul—Souls.—All the souls that were, were forfeit  
once.

—*M. for M. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

That unlettered small-knowing soul.

—*L. L. L. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

An evil soul producing holy witness  
Is like a villain with a smiling cheek.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Such harmony is in immortal souls.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

There is some soul of goodness in things evil,  
Would men observingly distil it out.

—*K. Hen. V. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Win straying souls with modesty again,  
Cast none away.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

Lay not that flattering unction to your soul.

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

O my prophetic soul !

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

Sad souls are slain in merry company.

—*Lucrece.*

Sounds.—Brief sounds determine of my weal or woe.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Deep sounds make lesser noise than shallow fords.

—*Lucrece.*

Space.—I could be bounded in a nut-shell and count myself a king of infinite space.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

O undistinguish'd space of woman's will.

—*K. Lear. Act 4, Sc. 6.*

Sparrow.—There's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Speak.— It oft falls out,

To have what we would have, we speak not what we mean.

—*M. for M. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

Speech.— Mend your speech a little,  
Lest it mar your fortunes.

—*K. Lear. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Spirit—Spiriting—Spirits.**—I will be correspondent  
to command and do my spiriting gently.

—*Tempest.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

If the ill spirit have so fair a house, good things  
will strive to dwell with't.

—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

**Spirits** are not finely touch'd but to fine issues.

—*M. for M.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

I can call spirits from the vasty deep.

—*1st K. Hen. IV.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

At his warning,

Whether in sea or fire, in earth or air,

The extravagant and erring spirit lies

To his confine.

—*Hamlet.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

Rest, rest, perturbed spirit !

—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 5.

They say, no spirit dares stir abroad.

—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

**Sport.**—That sport best pleases that doth least know  
how.

—*L. L. L.* Act 5, Sc. 2.

**Spot.**— Out, damned spot ! out, I say !

—*Macbeth.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

**Stage.**—A kingdom for a stage, princes to act,  
And monarchs to behold the swelling scene !

—*K. Hen. V. Prologue.*

He would drown the stage with tears,  
And cleave the general ear with horrid speech,  
Make mad the guilty, and appall the free,  
Confound the ignorant, and amaze indeed  
The very faculties of eyes and ears.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Star.**—The unfolding star calls up the shepherd.

—*M. for M. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

You were born under a charitable star.

—*All's Well. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

I am constant as the northern star,  
Of whose true, fix'd, and resting quality,  
There is no fellow in the firmament.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Steel.**— She's as hard as steel.

—*Two G. of V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

My man's as true as steel.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

**Storm—Storms.**—Small showers last long, but  
sudden storms are short.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Poor, naked wretches, whereso'er you are,  
That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm,  
How shall your houseless heads and unfed sides,  
From loop'd and window'd raggedness, defend  
you

From seasons such as these.

—*K. Lear. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Strange.—O day and night, but this is wondrous  
strange!

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

'Twas strange, 'twas passing strange.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

String.— Harp not on that string, madam.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

Strokes.—Many strokes, though with a little axe,  
Hew down and fell the hardest timber'd oak.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Study.— Study what you most affect.

—*Tam. of S. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Substitute.—A substitute shines brightly as a king  
Until a king be by.

—*Mer. of V. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Sufferance.—Sufferance is the badge of all our tribe.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Suicide.**—Who would bear the whips and scorns of  
time,

The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's con-  
tumely,

The pangs of despised love, the laws delay,

The insolence of office, and the spurns

That patient merit of the unworthy takes,

When he himself might his quietus make

With a bare bodkin ?

—*Hamlet. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Against self-slaughter

There is a prohibition so divine

That cravens my weak hand.

—*Cymbeline. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

**Summer—Summers.**—Now is the winter of our  
discontent

Made glorious summer by this sun of York.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Short summers lightly have a forward spring.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Sun.**—The spinsters and the knitters in the sun,

And the free maids that weave their threads with  
bones,

Do use to chant it.

—*Tw. Night. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

When from under this terrestrial ball  
He fires the proud tops of the eastern pines  
And darts his light through every guilty hole,  
Then murders, treasons, and detested sins,  
The cloak of night being pluck'd from off their  
backs,

Stand bare and naked, trembling at themselves.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

An hour before the worshipp'd sun  
Peer'd forth the golden window of the east.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Sunday.**—Such impress of shipwrights, whose sore  
task

Does not divide the Sunday from the week.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Supper.**—The time when ; about the sixth hour ;  
when beasts most graze, birds best peck, and  
men sit down to that nourishment which is  
called supper.

—*L. L. L. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Surfeit.**—As surfeit is the father of much fast,  
So every scope by the immoderate use  
Turns to restraint.

—*M. for M. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

They are as sick that surfeit with too much as  
they that starve with nothing.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

Suspicion.—Suspicion always haunts the guilty  
mind.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 5, Sc. 6.*

Sweet—Sweets.—Things sweet to taste prove, in  
digestion, sour.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Sweets to the sweet, farewell.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

The sweets we wish for turn to loathed sours,  
Even in the moment that we call them ours.

—*Lucrece.*

Set not thy sweet heart on proud array.

—*K. Lear. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Swift.— We may outrun,  
By violent swiftness, that which we run at,  
And lose by overrunning.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 1, Sc. 1.*



**Sword.**— I have a weapon ;  
A better never did itself sustain\*  
Upon a soldier's thigh ; I have seen the day  
That, with this little arm and this good sword,  
I have made my way through more impediments  
Than twenty times your stop.

—*Othello. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

**Tale.**— Thereby hangs a tale.  
—*M. W. of W. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

A sad tale's best for winter.  
—*The W. T. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Mark now, how a plain tale shall put you down.  
—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

An honest tale speeds best being plainly told.  
—*K. Rich. III. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

I have seen the day  
That I have worn a visor and could tell  
A whispering tale in a fair lady's ear.  
—*Rom. & Jul. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

It is a tale  
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury.  
—*Macbeth. Act 5, Sc. 5.*

I could a tale unfold whose lightest word  
Would harrow up thy soul.  
—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 5.*

By your gracious patience,  
I will a round, unvarnish'd tale deliver.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Talk.**— Let it serve for table talk.

—*Mer. of V. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

**Talkers.**— Talkers are no doers.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Task.**—A heavier task could not have been imposed.

—*Com. of E. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Taught.**—I will show myself highly fed and lowly taught.

—*All's Well. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Tears.**—The big round tears coursed one another down his innocent nose.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

In the dust I write

. My heart's deep languor and my soul's sad tears.

—*Tit. And. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Thanks.**—Beggar that I am, I am even poor in thanks.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Theft.**— There's warrant in that theft  
Which steals itself, when there's no mercy left.  
—*Macbeth. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

**Thief—Thieves.**—Thieves for robbery have authority  
When judges steal themselves.  
—*M. for M. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Thieves are not judged but they are by to hear,  
Though apparent guilt be seen in them.  
—*K. Rich. II. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

The thief doth fear each bush an officer.  
—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 5, Sc. 6.*

The robb'd that smiles, steals something from the thief.  
—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Rich preys make true men thieves.  
—*V. & A.*

**Thing—Things.**—Men prize the thing ungain'd  
more than it is.  
—*Troi. & Cress. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

How many things by season season'd are  
To their right praise and true perfection.  
—*Mer. of V. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Think—Thought—Thoughts.**—I do conjure thee,  
who art the table wherein all my thoughts  
Are visibly character'd and engraved.

—*Two G. of V. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

Thoughts are no subjects ;  
Intents but merely thoughts.

—*M. for M. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Thy wish was father, Harry, to that thought.**

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 4, Sc. 5.*

**Banish the canker of ambitious thoughts.**

—*2d K. Hen. VI. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Teach me how I should forget to think.**

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Give thy thoughts no tongue.**

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Give thy worst of thoughts**

**The worst of words.**

—*Othello. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

**Unstained thoughts do seldom dream on evil.**

—*Lucrece.*

**Thrift.**—Thrift is blessing, if men steal it not.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Thrift, thrift, Horatio.**

—*Hamlet. Act. 1, Sc. 2.*

**Throne.**—My bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Time—Times.**—What seest thou else in the dark  
backward and abysm of time ?

—*Tempest. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Time** is the nurse and breeder of all good.

—*Two G. of V. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**There's a time** for all things.

—*Com. of E. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Time himself** is bald and therefore to the world's  
end

Will have bald followers.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

**Time** is a very bankrupt.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

**Take time** to pause.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Time** travels in divers paces with divers persons.

—*As You L. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**The inaudible and noiseless foot of Time.**

—*All's Well. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

**O time !** thou must untangle this, not I ;

It is too hard a knot for me to untie.

—*Tw. Night. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

These brisk and giddy-paced times.

—*Tw. Night. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

Thus the whirligig of time brings in his revenges.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

The spirit of the time shall teach me speed.

—*K. John. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

Call back yesterday ; bid time return.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Beauty, wit,

High birth, vigor of bone, desert in service,

Love, friendship, charity, are subjects all

To envious and calumniating time.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Time is like a fashionable host

That slightly shakes his parting guest by the  
hand.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

That old common arbitrator, Time,

Will one day end it.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 5.*

If you can look into the seeds of time,

And say which grain will grow and which will  
not,

Speak then to me, who neither beg nor fear

Your favors nor your hate.

—*Macbeth. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Time and the hour run through the roughest day.

—*Macbeth.* Act 1, Sc. 3.

The very stones prate of my whereabouts,  
And take the present horror of the time  
Which now suits with it.

—*Ibid.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Upon this bank and shoal of time,  
We'd jump the life to come.

—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 7.

The time is out of joint.

—*Hamlet.* Act 1, Sc. 5.

They are the abstract and brief chronicles of the  
time.

—*Ibid.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

The very age and body of the time, his form and  
pressure.

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

Time shall unfold what plaited cunning hides.

—*K. Lear.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

Every time

Serves for the matter that is then born in it.

—*Ant. & Cleo.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

**Tires.**—He tires betimes who spurs too fast betimes.

—*K. Rich., II.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

**To-morrow.**—To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow,

Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,  
To the last syllable of recorded time.

—*Macbeth. Act 5, Sc. 5.*

**Tongue—Tongues.**—Although they want the use  
of tongue, a kind of excellent dumb discourse.

—*Tempest. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man,  
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman.

—*Two G. of V. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

What king so strong  
Can tie the gall up in the slanderous tongue.

—*M. for M. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

Done to death by slanderous tongues  
Was the Hero that here lies.

—*Much Ado. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

He does me double wrong  
That wounds me with the flatteries of his tongue.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

The tongues of dying men  
Enforce attention like deep harmony.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

See what a ready tongue suspicion hath!

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 1, Sc. 1.*



Give it an understanding, but no tongue.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Toothache.**—There was never yet philosopher  
That could endure the toothache patiently.

—*Much Ado. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

He that sleeps feels not the toothache.

—*Cymbeline. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

**Traveler—Travelers.**—Travelers must be content.

—*Much Ado. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

Now spurs the lated traveler apace  
To gain the timely inn.

—*Macbeth. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

**Treason.**— Treason is not inherited.

—*As You L. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

The purest spring is not free from mud  
As I am clear from treason.

—*2d K. Hen. VI. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Trick.**— I spoke it but according to the trick.

—*M. for M. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

I know a trick worth two of that.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Trowel.**— That was laid on with a trowel.

—*As You L. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**True.**—More strange than true ; I never may believe

These antique fables, nor these fairy toys.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

All's true that is mistrusted.

—*The W. T. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

To thine own self be true,  
And it must follow, as the night the day,  
Thou canst not then be false to any man.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

**Truth.**—Truth hath better deeds than words to grace it.

—*Two G. of V. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

As there is sense in truth and truth in virtue.

—*M. for M. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Till truth make all things plain.

—*Mid-S. N. D. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

Truth will come to light.

—*Mer. of V. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Tell truth and shame the devil.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Truth loves open dealing.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 3, Sc. 1*

The good I stand on is my truth and honesty.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

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I will prove this truth with my three drops of blood.

—*Troi. & Cress.* Act 1, Sc. 3.

If imputation and strong circumstances,  
Which lead directly to the door of truth,  
Will give you satisfaction, you may have it.

—*Othello.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

**Unkindness.**—I hope we shall drink down all unkindness.

—*M. W. of W.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

**Uses.**— To what base uses we may return !

—*Hamlet.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

**Vale.**—

I am declined  
Into the vale of years.

—*Othello.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

**Valiant.**—Thou little valiant, great in villainy !

—*K. John.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

To be valiant is no praise at all.

—*Troi. & Cress.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

He's truly valiant that can wisely suffer.

—*Tim. of A.* Act 3, Sc. 5.

**Valor.**—The better part of valor is discretion.

—*1st K. Hen. IV.* Act 5, Sc. 4.

When valor preys on reason,  
It eats the sword it fights with.

—*Ant. & Cleo.* Act 3, Sc. 13.

Verily.— A lady's "Verily" is  
As potent as a lord's.

—*The W. T.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

Vestal.—That very time I saw, but thou could'st  
not,

Flying between the cold moon and the earth,  
Cupid all arm'd ; a certain aim he took  
At a fair vestal throned by the west,  
And loosed his love-shaft smartly from his bow,  
As it should pierce a hundred thousand hearts.

—*Mid-S. N. D.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Vice—Vices.—There is no vice so simple but  
assumes

Some mark of virtue on his outward parts.

—*Mer. of V.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied.

—*Rom. & Jul.* Act 2, Sc. 3.

Virtue itself of vice must pardon beg.

—*Hamlet.* Act 3, Sc. 4.

Through tatter'd clothes small vices do appear ;  
Robes and furr'd gowns hide all.

—*K. Lear.* Act 4, Sc. 6.

The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices  
Make instruments to plague us.

—*K. Lear.* Act 5, Sc. 3.

**Victory.**—A victory is twice itself when the achiever  
brings home full numbers.

—*Much Ado.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

Victory sits on our helms.

—*K. Rich. III.* Act 5, Sc. 3.

**Villain—Villainy.**—The villainy you teach me, I  
will execute.

—*Mer. of V.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

Villain and he be many miles asunder.

—*Rom. & Jul.* Act 3, Sc. 5.

There's ne'er a villain dwelling in all Denmark  
But he's an arrant knave.

—*Hamlet.* Act 1, Sc. 5.

**Violets.**— Lay her i' the earth :  
And from her fair and unpolluted flesh  
May violets spring !

—*Ibid.* Act 5, Sc. 1.

**Vipers.**— Is love a generation of vipers ?

—*Troi. & Cress.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

**Virgin.**—There was never virgin got till virginity  
was first lost.

—*All's Well.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

**Virtue—Virtues.**—Thy mother was a piece of  
virtue, and she said thou wast my daughter.

—*Tempest.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

**Most dangerous**  
**Is that temptation that doth goad us on**  
**To sin in loving virtue.**

—*M. for M.* Act 2, Sc. 2.

**Back-wounding calumny**  
**The whitest virtue strikes.**

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

**Virtue is bold and goodness never fearful.**

—*Ibid.* Act 3, Sc. 1.

**Thyself and thy belongings**  
**Are not thine own so proper as to waste**  
**Thyself upon thy virtues, they on thee.**

—*Ibid.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

**Can virtue hide itself?**

—*Much Ado.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

**Virtue's office never breaks men's troth.**

—*L. L. L.* Act 5, Sc. 2.

**Our crimes would despair if they were not cher-**  
**ished by our virtues.**

—*All's Well.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

**'Tis virtue that doth make men most admired ;**  
**The contrary doth make thee wonder'd at.**

—*3d K. Hen. VI.* Act 1, Sc. 4.

Let not virtue seek  
Remuneration for the thing it was.

—*Troi. & Cress.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

Assume a virtue, if you have it not.

—*Hamlet.* Act 3, Sc. 4.

Virtue and cunning were endowments greater  
Than nobleness and riches.

—*Cymbeline.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

Vision.—Like the baseless fabric of this vision,  
The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces,  
Yea, all which it inherit—shall dissolve,  
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,  
Leave not a rack behind.

—*Tempest.* Act 4, Sc. 1.

Voice.— Crack the lawyer's voice,  
That he may never more false title plead,  
Nor sound his quilllets shrilly.

—*Tim. of A.* Act 4, Sc. 3.

Her voice was ever soft,  
Gentle, and low ; an excellent thing in woman.

—*K. Lear.* Act 5, Sc. 3.

Vows.—I am falser than vows made in wine.

—*As You L.* Act 3, Sc. 5.

Makes marriage-vows  
As false as dicer's oaths.

—*Hamlet.* Act 3, Sc. 4.

Men's vows are woman's traitors.

—*Cymbeline. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Vulgar.—Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

War.— He is come to open

The purple testament of bleeding war.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

In God's name cheerly on, courageous friends,  
To reap the harvest of perpetual peace  
By this one bloody trial of sharp war.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Fraught with the ministers and instruments  
Of cruel war.

—*Troi. & Cress. Prologue.*

With a bombast of circumstance

Horribly stuff'd with epithets of war.

—*Othello. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Farewell the neighing steed, and the shrill trump,  
The spirit-stirring drum, the ear-piercing fife,  
The royal banner, and all quality,  
Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Withered is the garland of war,  
The soldier's pole is fall'n.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 4, Sc. 15.*



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**Water.**—I to the world am like a drop of water  
That in the ocean seeks another drop.

—*Com. of E. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Smooth** runs the water where the brook is deep.

—*2d K. Hen. VI. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**More water** glideth by the mill  
Than wots the miller of.

—*Tit. And. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Weakest.**— The weakest goes to the wall.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

**Weapons.**—His champions are the prophets and  
apostles,

His weapons holy saws of sacred writ.

—*2d K. Hen. VI. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Let not woman's weapons, water-drops,  
Stain my man's cheeks !

—*K. Lear. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

**Weariness.**—Weariness can snore upon the flint.

—*Cymbeline. Act 3, Sc. 6.*

**Well.**— All's well that ends well.

—*All's Well. Act 4, Sc. 4.*

**Whistle.**— I have been worth the whistle.

—*K. Lear. Act 4, Sc. 2.*

**Wicked.**— By the pricking of my thumbs,  
Something wicked this way comes.

—*Macbeth. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

**Widow.**—A beauty-waning and distressed widow,  
Even in the afternoon of her best days.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 3, Sc. 7.*

**Will.**— My will is your good will.

—*Much Ado. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

A will ! a wicked will ;

A woman's will ; a canker'd grandam's will !

—*K. John. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

**Win.**—Nothing can seem foul to those that win.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Wind.**— There is something in the wind.

—*Com. of E. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Lean, rent, and beggar'd by the strumpet wind !

—*Mer. of V. Act 2, Sc. 6.*

Betwixt the wind and his nobility.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

Ill blows the wind that profits nobody.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 2, Sc. 5.*

**Wine.**— Good wine needs no bush.

—*As You L. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

**Winter.**—Winter tames man, woman, and beast.

—*Tam. of S. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

Riches fineless is as poor as winter,

To him that ever fears he shall be poor.

—*Othello. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

**Wisdom.**—Wisdom wishes to appear most bright  
When it doth tax itself.

—*M. for M. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

Wisdom cries in the streets, and no man regards it.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Wise.**—Wise things seem foolish and rich things poor.

—*L. L. L. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

So wise, so young, they say, do never live long.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

**Wit—Wits.**—He's winding up the watch of his wit; by and by it will strike.

—*Tempest. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

There's many a man has more hair than wit.

—*Com. of E. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

A skirmish of wit between them.

—*Much Ado. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

When the age is in, the wit is out.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 5.*

Fat paunches have lean pates, and dainty bits  
Make rich the ribs, but bankrupt quite the wits.

—*L. L. L. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Good wits will be jangling ; but, gentles agree :  
This civil war of wits were much better used  
On Navarre and his bookmen ; for here 'tis  
abused.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

The man is tainted in's wits.

—*Tw. Night. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Leave this keen encounter of our wits,  
And fall somewhat into a slower method.

—*K. Rich. III. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

They have a plentiful lack of wit.

—*Hamlet. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

Woe—Woes.—Wise men ne'er sit and wail their  
woes,

But presently prevent the ways to wail.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

I have that within which passeth show ;  
These but the trappings and the suits of woe.

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

One woe doth tread upon another's heels,  
So fast they follow.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 7.*

When we our betters see bearing our woes,  
We scarcely think our miseries our foes.

—*K. Lear. Act 3, Sc. 6.*

**Wolf.**—To wake a wolf is as bad as to smell a fox.

—*2d K. Hen. IV. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**Woman—Women.**—A woman sometimes scorns  
what best contents her.

—*Two G. of V. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

A woman moved is like a fountain troubled.

—*Tam. of S. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Let still the woman take an elder than herself.

—*Tw. Night. Act 2, Sc. 4.*

She's beautiful, and therefore to be woo'd ;  
She is a woman, therefore to be won.

—*1st K. Hen. VI. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

Was ever woman in this humor woo'd ?

Was ever woman in this humor won ?

—*K. Rich. III. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

A woman impudent and mannish grown  
Is not more loathed than an effeminate man  
In time of action.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Two women placed together makes cold weather.

—*K. Hen. VIII. Act 1, Sc. 4.*

Women may fall, when there's no strength in men.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

Wonder.—Here is a wonder, if you talk of a wonder.

—*Tam. of S. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Can such things be,  
And overcome us like a summer's cloud,  
Without our special wonder?

—*Macbeth. Act 3, Sc. 4.*

Word—Words.—To be slow in words is a woman's only virtue.

—*Two G. of V. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

A man may break a word with you, sir, and the words are but wind.

—*Com. of E. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

Foul words is but foul wind, and foul wind is but foul breath, and foul breath is noisome.

—*Much Ado. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

I never tempted her with word too large.

—*Ibid. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

They that dally nicely with words may quickly make them wanton.

—*Tw. Night. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

I was never so bethump'd with words  
Since I first call'd my brother's father dad.

—*K. John.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Where words are scarce, they are seldom spent  
in vain,  
For they breathe truth that breathe their words in  
pain.

—*K. Rich. II.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

Words are no deeds.

—*K. Hen. VIII.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

Words, words, mere words, no matter from the  
heart.

—*Troi. & Cress.* Act 5, Sc. 3.

Thou marvel'st at my words: but hold thee  
still :

Things bad begun make strong themselves by ill.

—*Macbeth.* Act 3, Sc. 2.

Words without thoughts never to heaven go.

—*Hamlet.* Act 3, Sc. 3.

**Work.**— 'Tis a very excellent piece of work.

—*Tam. of S.* Act 1, Sc. 1.

If all the year were playing holidays,  
To sport would be as tedious as to work.

—*1st K. Hen. IV.* Act 1, Sc. 2.

A piece of work that will make sick men whole.

—*Jul. Cæ.* Act 2, Sc. 1.

You had then left unseen a wonderful piece of work.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

**World.**—I must never trust thee more, but count the world a stranger for thy sake.

—*Two G. of V. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

Then may I set the world on wheels.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

When in the world I lived, I was the world's commander.

—*L. L. L. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

I hold the world but as the world, Gratiano ;  
A stage where every man must play a part,  
And mine a sad one.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

All the world's a stage,  
And all the men and women merely players.

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

How full of briers is this working-day world !

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 3.*

How the world wags.

—*Ibid. Act 2, Sc. 7.*

In the world I fill up a place.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 2.*



What a world is this, when what is comely  
Envenoms him that bears it !

—*As You L. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

He that is giddy thinks the world turns round.

—*Tam. of S. Act 5, Sc. 2.*

Let the world slide.

—*Ibid. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

Here's a good world !

—*K. John. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

Witch the world with noble horsemanship.

—*1st K. Hen. IV. Act 4, Sc. 1.*

How goes the world with thee ?

—*K. Rich. III. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

He doth bestride the narrow world  
Like a Colossus.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

I am one, my liege,  
Whom the vile blows and buffets of the world  
Have so incensed that I am reckless what  
I do to spite the world.

—*Macbeth. Act 3, Sc. 1.*

I 'gin to be aweary of the sun,  
And wish the estate o' the world were now un-  
done.

—*Ibid. Act 5, Sc. 5.*

How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable,  
Seem to me all the uses of the world !

—*Hamlet. Act 1, Sc. 2.*

This world is not for aye, nor 'tis not strange  
That even our loves should with our fortunes  
change.

—*Ibid. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

**Worm.**—The smallest worm will turn, being  
trodden on.

—*3d K. Hen. VI. Act 2, Sc. 2.*

A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of a  
king, and eat of the fish that hath fed of that  
worm.

—*Hamlet. Act 4, Sc. 3.*

**Worth.**—Your worth is very dear in my regard.

—*Mer. of V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

They are but beggars that can count their worth.

—*Rom. & Jul. Act 2, Sc. 6.*

**Wound—Wounds.**—Those wounds heal ill that  
men do give themselves.

—*Troi. & Cress. Act 3, Sc. 3.*

Show you sweet Cæsar's wounds, poor, poor dumb  
mouths,

And bid them speak for me.

—*Jul. Cæ. Act 3, Sc. 2.*

What wound did ever heal but by degrees ?

—*Othello. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

**Wrath.**—Come not within the measure of my  
wrath.

—*Two G. of V. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

Why should wrath be mute, and fury dumb ?

—*Tit. And. Act 5, Sc. 3.*

By penitence the Eternal wrath's appeased.

—*Two G. of V. Act 5, Sc. 4.*

**Yesterdays.**—Our yesterdays have lighted fools  
The way to dusty death.

—*Macbeth. Act 5, Sc. 5.*

**Yorick.**— Alas, poor Yorick.

—*Hamlet. Act 5, Sc. 1.*

**Youth.**—Living dully sluggardized at home, wear  
out thy youth with shapeless idleness.

—*Two G. of V. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

He that hath a beard is more than a youth.

—*Much Ado. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

Youth's a stuff will not endure.

—*Tw. Night. Act 2, Sc. 3.*

He that no more must say, is listen'd more  
Than they whom youth and ease have taught to  
gloze.

—*K. Rich. II. Act 2, Sc. 1.*

A very riband in the cap of youth.

—*Hamlet. Act 4, Sc. 7.*

He wears the rose of youth upon him.

—*Ant. & Cleo. Act 3, Sc. 13.*







